THE 1931 NAUTILUS

The Year Book of the Student Body of Eastern Nazarene College
Wollaston, Massachusetts

13737
VOLUME TEN
DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF
OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT

FLOYD WILLIAM NEASE, A.M., S.T.M.

∞

HE STILL IS OURS

He gave himself to us. In life he chose us
When clamoring voices called another way;
Gave us his prayers, his hopes, his heart of fire,
Gave us his strength, untiring, day by day.

Such giving of oneself eternal is.
Could he return today, right merrily
His steps would find the path to E. N. C.,
His shout of greeting ring out cheerily.

And when in God’s unclouded day we gather,
Hand will clasp hand, his face with light aglow,
In fellowship fore’er unmarred. We hear
Him say, "Amen, God grant it shall be so!"
"He greatly lived, he greatly loved, 
and died right mightily."
Floyd William Nease

Floyd William Nease was born at Vassar, Michigan, December 21, 1893. He received the degrees of A.B. and A.M. from the University of Southern California, the B.D. degree from Pasadena College, and the S.T.M. degree from Boston University. At the time of his death he had finished his work for the Ph.D. degree at Drew University, with the exception of half a year’s residence. He served Eastern Nazarene College as Professor of Philosophy and Theology from 1919 until 1923, and acted also as Registrar and as Dean of Men. From 1923 to 1924 he was Acting President, and from 1924 to 1930 President of the College. In 1929 he was made Chairman of the General Board of Education of the Church of the Nazarene.

He was converted and sanctified while yet a boy; he preached in missions and acted as pastor during his college course in Los Angeles, and for two years afterwards in Phoenix, Arizona. June 23, 1918, he was ordained a minister of the Church of the Nazarene. His calling was distinctly evangelistic, and he loved the college work particularly, because through it he multiplied his preaching in other lives.

The great work of his life was Eastern Nazarene College. He came to Wollaston to stay until the college was firmly established; he invested every energy in it, and before his death saw its degrees recognized by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

He was promoted October 26, 1930, while in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, engaged in a campaign for the Forward Movement of the College. His passing was triumphant. “Tell them I am ready,” was the word he left us. “Everything is all right. I am satisfied.” His body lies in Mount Wollaston Cemetery awaiting his Lord’s return; his eager spirit, we know, is still pressing forward.

“Christian simplicity, Pauline courage, Johannine love and sympathy” — this was Floyd Nease the man. “Christian gentleman,” “Greatheart,” “prince of the pulpit,” “scholar who maintained his great convictions,” “pioneer of Christian thought and educational policy” — these are among the many tributes paid by faculty and alumni to the memory of our beloved leader who has fallen.

But no words can express adequately the vacancy that his passing has left in the college he loved. “Thou shalt be missed,” we say in the language of Jonathan to David, “because thy seat will be empty.” We miss him in the classroom. A brilliant scholar himself, President Nease had the happy faculty of imparting knowledge and stimulating thought. Students went from his classes feeling that they had gained something worth while. We miss him in his chapel talks, those talks pressing home the importance of obtaining a thorough Christian education. We miss him as a preacher. Deeply spiritual, keenly sensitive to the religious needs of the student body, his preaching was “in the demonstration of the Spirit and of power.” We miss him as a counsellor, for he was always kindly wise in his advice to those who were making personal decisions and settling personal problems. We miss him as an example. He lived above reproach. His steadfastness in times of pressure, his courage in the face of difficulties, his unwavering trust in God said to us ever, “Follow me as I follow Christ.” We miss him as our President; we miss him as a brother. Joining with the Alumni of the college we say: “He was a faithful steward of his life; he invested it in the lives of others. He gave of his life to us.” And today we pray unitedly:

“Oh God, to us may grace be given
To follow in his train!”
Foreword

THIS, the tenth volume of The Nautilus, is a record of school life as we have found it. In its pages we have striven to bring to our undergraduates memories of pleasant associations, diligent study and spiritual blessing; to our Alumni a reminder of happy days spent on our campus; to all our readers a reflection of the true spirit of our Alma Mater.
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THE MANSION
"The trees bare their sweet leaves to the air."
"A path that winds through blossom trees..."
Administration
It was with heartfelt thanksgiving and genuine rejoicing that on Wednesday, December 17, we were introduced to our new President, R. Wayne Gardner. No one, we felt, was so well qualified to carry on the work laid down by our beloved President Nease, as he who had for so many years labored, planned, and sacrificed with our departed leader.

Our President has a share in every phase of our school activity. We are spurred on to greater achievements by his clear-cut, practical chapel talks. His sermons are never-to-be-forgotten messages of inspiration to practical Christian living. Students and faculty alike find in him a wise counsellor and an understanding friend. He is always ready to pray with us and to help solve our problems. He participates in our work, and in our play.

Our leader, our counsellor, and our friend — he has won our confidence, our respect, and our love.
Faculty

BERTHA MUNRO, A.M.
Dean of College
ENGLISH LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE
“A soul of Power, a well of lofty Thought,
A chastened Hope that ever points to Heaven.”

ERNEST E. ANGELL, S.T.L.
Dean of Theological Department
BIBLICAL LANGUAGE AND LITERATURE
“He was a good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith.”

MARY HARRIS, A.M.
FRENCH AND SPANISH
“Wearing the white flower of a blameless life.”
Faculty

LINFORD MARQUART, A.M.
Registrar
History
"Modesty is to merit what shade is to figures in a picture; it gives it strength and makes it stand out."

JAMES H. GARRISON, A.B., B.S., B.D.
Biology
"Abounding in energy, zeal for the Lord, He honors His name, both in work and in word."

GEORGE GOODLANDER, A.M.
Greek and Latin
"He serves all who dares to be true."

ALICE SPANGENBERG, A.M.
English
"Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her eye."

LLOYD C. PARSONS, A.M.
Education and Social Science
"He is wise who can instruct us and assist us in the business of daily virtuous living."
Faculty

EDWARD S. MANN, A.B.
Principal of Academy and Dean of Men
Mathematics
"There is a daily beauty in his life on which mankind can meditate and grow better."

HAROLD D'ARCY, M.S.
Chemistry
"An able man shows his spirit by gentle words and resolute action."

EDITH COVE
Pianoforte
"Music resembles poetry; in each
Are nameless graces which no methods teach
And which a master hand alone can reach."

CLARENCE J. HAAS
Voice
"Here is a heart
Steady and firm to all your purposes."

MILDRED SIMPSON
Expression
"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eyes, in every gesture dignity and love."
Faculty

MRS. BONNIE B. MARINUS
Dean of Women
"Her daily prayer, far better understood in acts than words, was simply doing good."

ANNIE S. ALLEN
Secretary to the President
COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS
"Sincerity is her greatest virtue."

OSCAR GRISWOLD
Librarian
"Truth is truth howe’er it strikes."

ELIZABETH GALLIVAN
Nurse
"’Tis nobleness to serve."
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The Fowler Memorial Building

On our return to the campus last September, a glow of pride swept over us as we saw our new Administration Building, the Fowler Memorial, nestled in a corner of our beautiful campus, fresh in the sun of a warm autumn afternoon. We had left an excavation the previous June, and came back to completion. The satisfaction awakened by the sight of the building was both idealistic and materialistic. We knew that the erection of the building was the result of a Forward Movement, which augured better days ahead for our Alma Mater. The Fowler Memorial was the first step towards a bigger and better Eastern Nazarene College. It stood for sacrifice — sacrifice borne and carried on by all our many friends and supporters in our educational zone. It stands as a living memorial, not only to the man whose name it bears, but also to our President Nease, who literally gave his life to its completion.

We were delighted, it goes without saying, with the material improvement the new building brought to the campus. How did we ever get along before we had the new building? It is a question we ask ourselves. Never, however, with self-pity. Our hearts cling with love to the gracious memories and mellow traditions that cluster about the old classrooms in the Mansion, and we could wish for the Fowler Memorial nothing better than that her students may look back to it with as genuine affection as the old students feel for the old home. But it is true that outsiders cannot see us as we see ourselves. Since we are judged often by our surroundings, and since the efficiency of a college is often measured and to an extent determined by its buildings and equipment, we are grateful indeed to our trustees for housing us in a building so thoroughly modern, so beautiful, so substantial, that it arouses the admiration and bespeaks the confidence of all who see it.

A style of building would be hard to find which would better suit the atmosphere of the campus. We are truly grateful to our two alumni, Messrs. Wesley Angell and Thomas Brown, who out of their love and affection for E. N. C. donated their services as architects of the building. The purposeful, sincere, friendly spirit of E. N. C. has been splendidly incorporated into the building. These two alumni of ours, of whom we are justly proud, after spending some years in this institution wove into every part of the plans the simple, purposeful life as they, and we, so well know it.

Our Fowler Memorial Building is and must increasingly be a vital factor in our lives. As we go “from the old to the new,” we must ourselves advance. Our spiritual and intellectual growth must keep pace with our material progress. The fine new building sprang from a vision of the work of Christ lifted high in our Eastern educational zone, a vision only partly realized by those in whose footsteps we are endeavoring to follow. It is for us, even more than for any of the preceding college bodies, to push the battle for God to the limit of our ability. Everything is in our favor, for He is on our side. Who then can hinder us?

Degree Granting Power

Probably no achievement of our college in the past year has superseded the securing on March 12, 1930, from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, of the right to grant the A.B. degree. To our constituency this means an accredited college in the East, on a par educationally with other colleges, to which to send their young people. To our undergraduates this means a great responsibility to do our utmost to maintain the high standard which has been set. To our faculty it means the fulfillment of a dream of many years; the result of self-sacrifice and devotion to a cause which meant more to them than material gain.

To our many friends who helped bring this about, to our faculty who have given of themselves, and to our President who gave his life for this cause, we owe an eternal debt of gratitude.

C. H., C’32
PHYSICS LABORATORY

BIOLOGY LABORATORY
College . . .
Seniors

Motto: "In His will, our peace."

Colors: Jade and Sand

FLOWER: Tea Rose

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PROFESSOR MUNRO, Adviser

By the time a college student reaches his senior year he is expected to have acquired a certain amount of knowledge. One fact that this graduating class has made its own is that peace is to be found in doing God's will. Outside of God's will there is no real or lasting peace. In God's will, whatever the circumstances may be, there is the sweet sense of peace which comes as the result of obedience. The gracious revival with which our junior year closed made this truth doubly real to us. God spoke, our hearts responded, and we found peace, a deeper peace than we had known before. We have seen "much land ahead to be possessed," and are convinced that the greater the achievement undertaken in a spirit of holy daring, the greater will be the resulting peace. To one God's will means Africa, to another India, to several it means the pulpit, to still others it means the teacher's desk. But whatever the task, if it is God's will it leads to peace and is accompanied by peace all the way.
WARREN CLAY LAHUE  
Dracut, Mass.  
A.B.—Science

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

Business Manager of Green Book '28; Captain Class Basketball '28, '29, '30; Chorus '29, '30; President Y. M. A. A. '29; Athletic Instructor '29; President Amici Garçons '29; President Modern Language Circle '29; Vice-President Palmer Science and Math Club '29; Chairman Social Committee '29; Assistant Business Manager Nautilus '29; Athletic Council '30, '31; President B. L. S. first semester '30; Sergeant-at-Arms B. L. S. second semester '30; President Class '30; Honor Society '30; President Class '31; President College Department '31; Vice-President Missionary Society '31.

Determination — this one word typifies Warren. Whether at class meeting, on the basketball floor, leading missionary prayer meeting or in social activities, this doughty President of the Senior Class puts his best into whatever he is doing. During his four years at Eastern Nazarene College Warren has taken a prominent part in the various student activities. In the classroom we have found him to be an independent thinker and a staunch upholder of his beliefs. Fervent and whole-souled in his devotion to the Christ, he is outstanding as a leader in our religious activities. As he leaves us to take up his medical work in preparation for the mission field, we are sure that success for Christ will crown his labors.

ANNA CAROLINE FRENCH  
Haverhill, Mass.  
A.B.—English

"Virtue and genuine graces in themselves speak what no words can utter."

Lyceum '28; Chorus '28, '29, '30, '31; Secretary Sunday School '29, '30, '31; Literary Editor Green Book '29; Secretary Alumni Association '29, '30; President The House Council '30, '31; Vice-President B. L. S. first semester '30; Honor Society '29; Corresponding Secretary Missionary Society '30; Alumna Representative Nautilus '31; President Amphictyon Council '31; Recording Secretary Missionary Society '31.

Dependable Anne! Here's a senior we're proud to own. After graduating from the Academy she took a course in library science; then after several years of library experience at Eastern Nazarene College and Shaw University she came back here to complete her college work. Like most red-heads, she has a keen sense of humor, but what is more unusual she can appreciate a joke even when it's on herself. Anne's a staunch supporter of every phase of school activities. Loyal, efficient, she is ready to help in any task. Dependability has been the keynote of every part of her life. At Sunday school, church, chapel, prayer meetings, she is always on hand, taking active part. Anne is a Christian who makes us feel that she finds real enjoyment in the service of her Master. Next year she plans to take up her library work again.
CARLTON RUSSELL HAWLEY
Almont, Mich.
A.B. — Philosophy

"He is one of those rare men who can at once be zealous and moderate."

President Young People's Society '31; Treasurer Class '31; Treasurer Evangelistic Association '31; Chorus '31.

Although he has come to us in his senior year, Russell has already won our respect and admiration. This "peppy" Westerner is a hard worker and a conscientious student. As he is married, lives off the campus and works every spare minute, he has not been able to mingle with us as much as we wish. We have, nevertheless, been impressed with his earnestness and sincerity as a Christian and as a student. We have been blessed by his clear-cut testimonies and Spirit-sealed prayers. In spite of the difficulties he has encountered in preparing for his life's work as a minister, through his courage and determination he has triumphed. Russell expects to preach next year. We are confident that he will be a successful soul-winner.

ESTELLE MAY GARDNER
South Middleboro, Mass.
A.B. — Education

"Hers is a sweet attractive kind of grace."

No one would guess that this unassuming young lady is the sister of our President. Cheerful, generous, full of fun, Stella May has won for herself a warm place in the hearts of those who have had the privilege of knowing her. But not very many have had that privilege. She left us for two years while she pursued her studies at Boston University, and when she did come back for her senior year she lived off the campus. We who know her find a charming lack of egotism about her, a delightful friendliness. Stella May appears unconcerned, careless, and indifferent, but her brilliant recitations reveal the fact that this is only an exterior condition. We are sure she will be a sympathetic and efficient teacher.
MARY EDWINNA WILSON
EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO
A.B.—Classical Languages

"Modest expression is a beautiful setting to the
diamond of talent and genius."

President Classical Language Circle '27, '30;
Treasurer College Department '27; Secretary-
Treasurer Eutrepean Club '27; Vice-President Stu-
dent Council '28, '29, '31; Vice-President Class
'29, '31; Chairman Program Committee B. L. S.
first semester '29; President Fine Arts Club '29;
Pianist Chorus '30; Student Teacher '30, '31;
Associations Editor NAUTILUS '31.

"Eddie" is a petite, demure feminine creature
with a charming manner accompanied by a quiet
reserve. We have never seen her act in any way but
as befits a true lady. Edwonna is versatile in her
talents; as able to conduct an unwilling group of
students through the Commentaries of Caesar as she
is to evoke miracles of melody and rhythm from the
ivory keys, or to get excellent grades in her studies.
She is generous, loyal to her friends and ideals; and
sincere in her devotion to the teachings of the
Master. Her room is frequently the meeting place
for a group of hungry girls, for "Eddie" is a charm-
ing hostess and an excellent cook. In no field of col-
lege activity has she been negligent. In social life,
in religious life, in scholastic pursuits, in our affec-
tion she has found a high place. We predict for her
a successful career as a teacher.

NAOMI EUNICE KUNZE
BUFFALO, N. Y.
A.B.—Modern Languages

"Her air, her smile, her motions,
Told of womanly completeness."

Green Book Staff '28; Girls' Glee Club '28;
Secretary-Treasurer Modern Language Circle '29;
Vice-President Palmer Club '30; Chorus '29, '30,
'31; Chairman Program Committee B. L. S. second
semester '31.

Naomi is the essence of grace and poise. She is
charmingly feminine — dainty not only in her own
appearance but in the appearance of her room. To
some she may seem rather reserved, but those of us
who have come to know her have found her to be a
jolly good sport, a loyal, understanding friend. Her
flute-like voice has delighted us on many occasions.
We have learned that in addition to being able to
secure good grades, she is an excellent cook and a
clever seamstress. Naomi has spent seven of her
school years here at Eastern Nazarene College.
Through all the ups and downs of school days she
has kept her dreams and her laughter. We wish for
her the best life has to offer.
WILLIAM ALEXANDER HEUGHINS
Wollaston, Mass.
A.B.—Theology

"True merit, like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes."

Treasurer B. L. S. second semester '29; Treasurer Evangelistic Association '30, Treasurer Young People’s Society '31; Lyceum '31.

For Bill, graduation is the goal of four college years packed with hard work, perseverance and victories. He has lived an exemplary life before us—quietly overcoming obstacles, faithfully conforming to the will of his God. Armed with his little brown bag, Bill the salesman sets out. Face aglow with spiritual light, Bill the Christian prays with some sinner at the altar. He has ever been meek and humble before us. We feel that Eastern Nazarene College is graduating a man—that as a preacher next year he will nobly uphold the Gospel for which our school stands.

ANNA KATHARINE ORTH
Grand Rapids, Mich.
A.B.—History

"Self-conquest is the greatest of victories."

Lyceum '30, '31.

This jolly good-natured fräulein comes from the Fatherland. But no one who ate of the delicious Nautilus banquet which she cooked needs to be told that. And the coffee—compared to nectar itself! Anna came to us in her junior year from Calvin College of Grand Rapids, Michigan. Previously to that she completed her theological course at Cleveland Bible Institute. Anna has won our admiration by her pluck and ambition. During her senior year she has carried an exceptionally heavy course and studied into the wee small hours of the morning. But in spite of her heavy work Anna finds time for fun and frolic. Not infrequently we have seen her with a mischievous twinkle in her eye, telling of some prank to which she has been a party. We wish her success in her work as a Christian teacher.
ANNIE SPEEDY ALLEN

Gorham, Me.
A.B.—English

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

Secretary Nautilus '25; Student Teacher '30, '31; Secretary to President '30, '31.

A sweet voice gently promising to get excuse cards signed or mildly agreeing to try to get a blue week-end slip often has saved us from bearding the President in his den. This dulcet voice belongs to Miss Allen, the President's secretary, and her manner is as pleasing as her voice. Miss Allen's college course has been somewhat broken up. She started her college work here in 1924, left twice to fill pastorates in Nova Scotia, and came back in 1929 to complete her college work and act as Secretary to the President. Although this dignified little senior's days are always filled to over-flowing with duties, never have we seen her flustered or disturbed. She does her work quietly and without worrying. College has meant to her the fulfillment of many ambitions. With steadfast perseverance she has gone on successfully and happily until now the high goal has been fully realized. Into whatever field of Christian work she may go, we know that God's blessing will be upon her.

MARION FRANCES PEAVEY

Watertown, Mass.
A.B.—Modern Languages

"The soul that perpetually overflows with kindness and sympathy will always be cheerful."

Treasurer Freshman Class '28; Treasurer Y. W. A. A. '28; Literary Editor Green Book '28, College Life Editor Nautilus '29; Athletic Council '29; Athletic Instructor '29; Orchestra '29; Secretary Fine Arts Club '29; President Modern Language Circle '30, '31; Chorus '30; College Life Editor Nautilus '30; Student Teacher '31.

Marion! Marion! Marion! Where is that girl? As in the first page of Tom Sawyer — some one occasionally attempts to locate Marion. But it is almost an impossibility. Marion is the essence of nonchalance. Sauntering from library to dorm, to MacMurray's and back, seemingly she is never still, never quiet. Apparently she never studies, yet her grades are good. Her democratic, carefree manner combined with an irresistible sense of humor and an unstinted generosity make for her many warm friends. Marion is clever. No one watching her sparklingly play the piano or observing her teach her French class, or hearing her deliver an impromptu lecture on "ethics" could possibly doubt that. Marion is independent and likes to feel so. Restraint bothers her, yet she readily submits to necessary rulings. Next year Marion will continue her preparation for teaching.
SARAH ESTHER MOSHER
Newport, R. I.
A.B.—English

“Personality radiating joy and happiness.”
Secretary Missionary Society ’28; Green Book Staff ’28; Secretary Nautilus Staff ’29, ’30; Secretary Evangelistic Association ’30; Secretary-Treasurer Classical Language Circle ’30; Honor Society ’30; Secretary B. L. S. first semester ’31; Secretary Business Manager ’31; Vice-President College Department ’31.

Esther — our demure Quaker maiden. Most of the time we find her quiet, and oh, so dreamy. But again we see her in some one’s room or in the business office, eager-eyed and giggling. She delights us by her consistent refusal to become disturbed over the petty worries of many days filled with hard work and study, and by her refreshing lack of concern over the things she forgets to do. Perhaps she forgets to come to class, forgets an assignment, or forgets where she puts her office key — but Esther goes smilingly on, unperturbed. Yet she never fails to get good grades, nor does she ever forget to do those many little kindnesses for her friends which others never think of doing. Her friendly manner and warm-hearted generosity have won her for many friends. Her life among us has been one of quiet, sincere purpose. As she leaves us to enter the teaching profession we are confident that she will teach not only lessons out of books, but also lessons of the True Way.

ELISABETH EARLE
Newport, R. I.
A.B.—Classical Languages

“True, strong, determined; a girl of purpose destined to bless humanity.”
Editor Green Book ’28; Vice-President Missionary Society ’29; Assistant Librarian ’29, ’30; Vice-President Class ’30, Chairman Program Committee B. L. S. first semester ’30; Study Hall Supervisor ’31; Secretary Class ’31, Secretary Student Council ’31.

There are two words which seem exact antonyms — Elisabeth and recklessness. For to us all, Elisabeth represents prudence and strength of purpose. Compelled to change her major in her junior year, she has done remarkably well. But it is easy to see how she has accomplished such good work. Her day is carefully scheduled; exercise and recreation come from five to six daily. She is the strict keeper of the study hall, yet for all her firmness in dealing with negligent culprits, she is delightfully fair and lenient to those who deserve it. As a Christian example to set before the heathen of India or America we can think of no one we would rather have represent our school, for Elisabeth will surely practice as she preaches. Through valley of doubt and up peak of exaltation her wondrous Faith has led her safely onward, and will lead her surely to her goal, the mission field of India.
MARY ROSE PAVLOWA  
LYNN, MASS.  
A.B.—English  
"An inborn grace that nothing lacked  
Of culture or appliance —  
The warmth of genial courtesy,  
The calm of self-reliance."

Secretary of Class '29, '30; Treasurer Young Women's Athletic Association '30; Fire Squad '30; Councillor '30; Secretary B. L. S. second semester '29, President B. L. S. first semester '31, Chorus '29; Lyceum '29, Assistant Editor Nautilus '31, Assistant Librarian '31.

Be it comforting adviser, diligent student, gently reprimANDING monitor or fascinating story teller, Mary fills a distinctive niche at Eastern Nazarene College. "Senior Privileges"—luxury of Senior days — are deserved by Mary, for she has worked painstakingly and conscientiously during her three years here. She made a charming and hard-working president of Brescian Lit last semester. As dignified librarian she is equally able to quell peremptorily any rising spirit of mischief or to aid sympathetically in the pursuit of any book. Mary takes an active part in our sports, but does so without losing any of her innate dignity of bearing. Her voice is always low — her temperament always even. We admire Mary because she has firm convictions and adheres steadfastly to them. Calmly she will face the future, successfully she will meet it, demurely she will enjoy it.

OSCAR COLE GRISWOLD  
CORTLAND, N. Y.  
A.B.—History  
"And living wisdom with each studious year  
In meditation dwelt, with learning wrought,  
And shaped his weapon with an edge severe."

Librarian '31; Vice-President Amphictyon Council '31, Student Teacher '31.

This friendly, good-natured gentleman has been with us only for his senior year, but by his genial manner has already won a high place in our regard. As our librarian we have found Mr. Griswold to be most obliging, even to the extent of frequently keeping the library open after hours to accommodate some one. He has also been known often to go out of his way to remind students of books coming due, in order to save them a fine. We have listened with interest to his wholesome comments on the Sunday school lesson and have enjoyed hearing him preach. We have been impressed by his steadiness, maturity and breadth of thought. Previous to coming to Eastern Nazarene College he took work at Greenville College, Chesbrough Junior College and Auburn Theological Seminary. He was also a pastor for several years. Next year Mr. Griswold will continue his work here as librarian.
Juniors

ANDREW RANKIN
South Manchester, Conn.
“O for a booke and a shadie nooke . . .
Where I maie Reade all at my ease,
both of the Newe and Olde.”
President Junior Class; College Life Editor Nautilus; Band; Orchestra; President B. L. S. second semester; Basketball.

ELIZABETH ROBY
Waycross, Ga.
“To doubt her fairness were to want an eye,
To doubt her pureness were to want a heart.”
Vice-President Junior Class; Secretary Young People’s Society; Basketball.

CORA HERRSCHAFT
Brooklyn, N. Y.
“Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair.”
Editor Nautilus; Secretary to President; Basketball; Chorus.

HARVEY BLANEY
Woodstock, New Brunswick
“Whose armor is his honest thought
And simple truth his utmost skill.”
Treasurer Junior Class; Treasurer B. L. S. second semester; Basketball.

BRIHART CHAPMAN
Kansas City, Mo.
“There’s mischief in this man.”
Art Editor Nautilus; Chorus.

BONEITA PYLE
East Liverpool, Ohio
“She was active, stirring, all afire—
Could not rest—could not tire.”
Student Teacher; Secretary Junior Class; Orchestra; Secretary B. L. S. second semester.

ELISABETH BROWN
Danielson, Conn.
“She has the power to accomplish her ideals.”
Literary Editor Nautilus; Chairman Program Committee B. L. S. first semester; Basketball; Student Teacher.

CLARENCE LINDEMAN
Canton, Ohio
“A wife is the peculiar gift of heaven.”
Vice-President Evangelistic Association.
Juniors

DONALD DAVIS
East Liverpool, Ohio
"Better to be driven out from among men than to be disliked of children."
President Palmer Club; Orchestra.

VIOLET BALDUF
Binghamton, N. Y.
"Books were her council chambers."

BUELL FULLER
Wollaston, Mass.
"His words, like so many nimble and airy servitors, trip about him at command."

JOHN EARLE
Newport, R. I.
"A great soul will be strong to live as well as to think."
Treasurer Missionary Society; Treasurer College Department.

MARION MANCHESTER
Johnson, Vt.
"Her pure and eloquent blood spoke in her cheeks."

D. WARD ALBRIGHT
Springfield, Mass.
"Power can do by gentleness that which violence fails to accomplish."
President Student Council; Band.

GERALD STEARNS
Willoughby, Ohio
"Free men freely work; Whoever fears God, fears to sit at ease."
Band; Orchestra; Basketball.

ELLA STRICKLAND
Warren, Pa.
"Faith is a higher faculty than reason."
Sophomores

NATHAN CORNELL
Flushing, N. Y.
"The greatest truths are the simplest; and so are the greatest men."
Business Manager Nautilus; President Sophomore Class; Vice-President B. L. S. first semester.

HILDA HENDRICKS
East Liverpool, Ohio
"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired; Courteous, though coy, and gentle, though retired."
Vice-President Sophomore Class; Chorus; Assistant Study Hall Supervisor.

MARTHA HAZELTON
Hazelton, N. Y.
"Always ready and glad to aid; Of such fine stuff true friends are made."
President Y. W. A. A.; Secretary Sophomore Class.

JAMES JONES
Marion, Ohio
"Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it."
President Evangelistic Association; Assistant Business Manager Nautilus; Student Pastor; Band; Basketball.

BERDETTA JONES
Sebring, Ohio
"Her nature is sweet as a summer's morn."
Secretary Nautilus; Corresponding Secretary Missionary Society.

EUNICE LANPHER
Portland, Me.
"Her pretty eyes and winning smile Make us like her all the while."
Vice-President Lyceum; Secretary Classical Language Circle; Secretary Amphictyon Council; Chorus.

HARRY WRIGHT
Springfield, Ill.
"Whence is thy learning? Hast thy toil O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

MARY BUMGARDNER
Columbus, Ohio
"A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, Making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles."
Secretary Evangelistic Association.
Sophomores

LOUIS MICHELSON
Watertown, Mass.
"Look cheerfully upon me.
Here, love, thou see'st how diligent I am."

EMILY SMITH
Akron, Ohio
"Thy voice
Is a celestial melody."
Basketball; Chorus.

LINA PARSONS
Wollaston, Mass.
"If you want learning you must work for it."

L. CLARKE COVELL
Barrington, R. I.
"Life is not so short but there is always time
enough for courtesy."
Band; Orchestra.

ETHEL CONLIN
Syracuse, N. Y.
"An ounce of cheerfulness is worth a pound of
sadness to serve God with."

BEULAH RENEY
Patchogue, N. Y.
"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

HEDVIG OLSON
Brooklyn, N. Y.
"If you've got a thing to do,
Do it strong and see it through."

EVERITT MAYO
New Bedford, Mass.
"Melancholy men of all others are witty."

CLAUDE SCHLOSSER
Pierpont, Ohio
"Here is friendship and honesty understood,
For none can be a friend that is not good."
Basketball.
Freshmen

ROBERTA CLOUGHER
Providence, R. I.

"First then, a woman will or won’t,—depend on ’t."
College Life Editor *Nautilus.*

ELVIN ANGELL
Wollaston, Mass.

"Tho’ I am young I scorn to flit
On the wings of borrowed wit."
Vice-President Y. M. A. A.; Basketball.

MARION NIELSON
Collingdale, Pa.

"Bearing eternal sunshine in her soul."
Pianist Young People’s Society; Glee Club; Basketball; Secretary-Treasurer House Council; Vice-President Y. W. A. A.

RICHARD SLOAN
East Liverpool, Ohio

"Happy am I, from care I’m free!
Why can’t they all be contented like me?"
Advertising Manager *Nautilus,* Treasurer B. L. S. first semester.

BERNICE COOPER
Wilmington, N. Y.

"Her modest looks the cottage might adorn,
Sweet as the primrose peeps beneath the thorn."
Secretary *Nautilus.*

JOHN CLARK
Calais, Me.

"I like work, it fascinates me. I can sit and look
at it for hours."

GRACE PEAVEY
Watertown, Mass.

"Humility is the solid foundation of all the virtues."
Assistant Art Editor *Nautilus.*
Freshmen

RAYMOND LOCKWOOD
WOLLASTON, MASS.
"That gentleness which when it weds with manhood makes the man."
President Freshman Class; Chairman Appointment Committee Evangelistic Association; Band; Chorus; Treasurer Student Council; Basketball; Literary Editor Green Book.

GERTRUDE CHAPMAN
KANSAS CITY, MO.
"A smile for all, a greeting glad,
A lovable, jolly way she had."
Secretary Freshman Class; Glee Club; Basketball.

ROGER MANN
WATERVILLE, VT.
"He is complete in feature, and in mind,
With all good grace to grace a gentleman."
Treasurer Freshman Class; Assistant Editor Green Book.

KATHERINE BROWN
FITCHBURG, MASS.
"In her a quiet earnestness
Is combined with a love of wholesome fun."
Literary Editor Green Book; Basketball; Vice-President B. L. S. second semester.

EVERETT PHILLIPS
SOUTH MANCHESTER, CONN.
"In arguing, too, they owned his skill,
For even though vanquished he argued still."
Vice-President Freshman Class; Basketball; Chaplain B. L. S. second semester; Secretary-Treasurer Y. M. A. A.; Sergeant-at-Arms Student Council.

JANE BARBOUR
RIPON, WIS.
"Her hair was not more sunny than her heart."
Editor Green Book; Chorus; Glee Club; Basketball.

PHILIP TRACY
WOLLASTON, MASS.
"I am very fond of the company of ladies."
Chorus.
Freshmen

EDNA DICK  
Bakerstown, Pa.  
"A contented heart is an even sea in the midst of all storms."

ROBERT EARLE  
Newport, R. I.  
"Industry is fortune's right hand."  
Sergeant-at-Arms B. L. S. second semester; Advertising Staff Nautilus.

BEATRICE ESTABROOK  
Beverly, Mass.  
"Serene I fold my hands and wait,  
Nor care for wind, nor tide, nor sea."

Secretary to Registrar; Typist Green Book; Basketball.

DUNCAN ROGERS  
Boston, Mass.  
"Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more."

Business Manager Green Book; Advertising Staff Nautilus; Chorus; Lyceum.

ETHEL ROOD  
New Berlin, N. Y.  
"Merry as the day is long."

JACK MOORE  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  
"Tho' modest, on his unembarrassed brow  
Nature has written — 'Gentleman.'"

Advertising Staff Nautilus; Basketball.

CARRIE PERRY  
Livermore Falls, Me.  
"Inner sunshine warms not only the heart of the owner but all who come in contact with it."
Freshmen

IRMA GONZALEZ
New York, N. Y.
"I am in earnest; I will not equivocate."
Orchestra.

REGINALD BERRY
Lansing, Mich.
"Good nature is one of the richest fruits of Christianity."

ARTHUR DODGE
Medford, Mass.
"A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."

WILMA HILLS
Union, Me.
"She had a head to contrive...and a hand to execute any mischief."
Basketball.

MARION SINCLAIR
New Haven, Conn.
"From her eyes
Looks the mute questioning surprise."
Violin Instructor; Orchestra.

VERNER BABCOCK
Wilmington, N. Y.
"Then on! then on! where duty leads,
My course be onward still."

KENNETH AKINS
Oil City, Pa.
"He nothing common did nor mean."

MYRTIE HEMENWAY
Union, Me.
"Her manners to all were gentle and kind."
Freshmen

NAOMI WINSCH
Lansdale, Pa.
"Fairest and best adorned is she
Whose clothing is humility."
Vice-President Young People's Society.

HENRY REEVES
Jersey City, N. J.
"If I chance to talk a little while, forgive me;
I had it from my father."
Orchestra; Band; Chorus; Chorister Young People’s Society.

CLARICE BERRY
Bath, Me.
"To the pure all things are pure."

STANLEY BURNHAM
Gardiner, Me.
"Man delights not me; no, nor woman neither."

FOTOULA PAPACONSTANTINOU
Lowell, Mass.
"Gay good nature sparkles in her eye."

CHARLES SMITH
Skowhegan, Me.
"I stay my haste, I make delays;
For what avails this eager pace?"

ADELAIDE FREER
Morrisville, Vt.
"A cheerful life is what the Muses love."
Freshmen

OLIVE HAZEN
Warren, Pa.
"Thy voice is sweet as if it took its music from thy face."
Glee Club; Chorus.

JOHN WARREN
Haseltown, N. Y.
"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt; And every grin, so merry, draws one out."
Advertising Staff Nautilus; Art Editor Green Book; Band; Chorus.

VIOLA HEFFLEBOWER
Lansing, Mich.
"Fortune was kind to her, forsooth — Gave her sweet charm, true worth and youth."

ROSWELL PEAVEY
Watertown, Mass.
"For solitude sometimes is best society."

MARY FLACK
Dorset, Ohio
"Her voice was ever soft, Gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman."

EVANGELOS SOTERIADES
Lowell, Mass.
"There is unspeakable pleasure attending the life of a voluntary student."

RUTH WILEY
Kansas City, Mo.
"Modest and shy as a nun is she."
THE Green Book as a perfect expression of the creative talent of the College Rhetoric classes! Does it do them justice or does it flatter them? The rest of the school shall be the judge. We have labored long and industriously to make our contribution to the life of the college acceptable and perhaps even enjoyable to our fellow students.

Who can estimate the amount of energy expended by these unfortunate Freshmen as they wrestled with the inevitable Friday theme? Ah, what magnificent minds are required to be able to comprehend, retain, and finally make use of all the rhetorical rules and theories which are daily expounded in the classroom for our benefit. And imagine what must be the final perfection of a work in which all their laws have been applied. The very cream of these are finally selected for publication only after the most careful consideration of the entire staff. Thus there is presented to you, beautified by works of art and enlivened by spicy humor, a collection of true literary pieces, an evidence of the rising talent of Eastern Nazarene College.

Whether every volume always measures up to the above description is not the question. We do not ask for critics but for readers who will get half as much fun out of reading as we did out of creating the book.

J. B., C '34

Jane Barbour, Editor-in-Chief
Roger Mann, Assistant Editor
Raymond Lockwood, Literary Editor
Katherine Brown, Literary Editor
Russell Prior, Joke Editor
Marion Nielsen, Joke Editor
Elvin Angell, College Life Editor

Duncan Rogers, Business Manager
Verner Babcock, Assistant Business Manager
Elizabeth Willard, Art Editor
John Warren, Art Editor
Roswell Peavey, Associate
Evangelos Soteriades, Associate
Beatrice Estabrook, Typist
Edna Dick, Typist

The Green Book
The Pillars

A BOVE the broad granite steps of our new Fowler Memorial Building rise four handsome white pillars. From far and near and from many angles we look at these columns and see that they are beautiful. We wonder what they know and what they will know. They are not nearly so old as we, but how long will they stand there after no one remembers that we ever climbed the stairs beneath?

Years will pass by one after another and the columns shall stand mute sentinels, guarding all who come and go; seeing all they do and hearing all they say. Storms will come and pass; winds beat and tear that would reap all men down before them, but they shall not be moved. They shall be still and grow wise. Could we but be more like them?

Groups of gay school boys will tarry there a few moments relating to one another pranks played upon a classmate. The pillars enjoy their merriment. The boys tell of amusing incidents which make their college days joyous and long to be remembered. They forget their troubles and grow carefree as they rest in the long, slender shadows thrown from the columns.

What stories could the pillars tell of two sitting below on the steps, the smiling moon flooding them in its silvery beams? Of sorrowing souls who have come beneath them to gaze on the beauty of the night and comfort themselves in their silent but friendly atmosphere?

During four long years they watch students appear and reappear. They see them when they have finished their work, change their garb and appear in long black robes signifying that they have won the crown of laurel. Years they have stood and watched countless hundreds start on the road for which they have been preparing here. The columns give them a farewell, but never speak a word.

We know not how long they will stand. It may not be long until time shall be no more; it may be centuries. No matter how many or how few the years, may the pillars of Eastern Nazarene College not crumble and decay like the columns of ancient Athens that speak of departed glory, but may they endure until the end, witnesses to that Glory that lives eternal.

I. R. B., C ’33

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Economy

The fool before the monarch stood
With funny bells upon his hood.
His quips and cranks amused the throng
And e’en the king laughed loud and long.

His puns were not the cream of wit —
His satires did not always fit.
At length a courtier wise and old
Vouchsafed to venture questions bold.

The merry monarch held his waist;
He knew this laughter out of taste.
"His chaffing does not cause me mirth;
I laugh to get my money’s worth."

H. E. B., C ’32
Breseean Literary Society

FIRST SEMESTER
Mary Pavlowa
Nathan Cornell
Esther Mosher
Richard Sloan
Philip Tracy
Claude Schlosser
Elisabeth Brown

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Sergeant-at-Arms
Chaplain
Chairman Program Committee
Professor Marquart, Faculty Adviser

SECOND SEMESTER
Andrew Rankin
Katherine Brown
Boneita Pyle
Harvey Blaney
Robert Earle
Everett Phillips
Naomi Kunze

OUR CHARGE

SINCE our society has taken for itself the honored name of Dr. Bresee, the founder of the Church of the Nazarene, we have as our special responsibility and privilege the carrying out of Dr. Bresee’s last message to the Church which God led him to organize. In this last message he said:

“Our young people will go forth to our pulpits, our counting houses, our farms, and our homes, full of the hallowed fire of the indwelling Spirit, only as they have been dwelling under the shadow of the Almighty in the classroom, chapel, and social life of their college year.”

In our activities as the College Literary Society we endeavor to develop our own literary and musical talents, and our appreciation of similar talents in others. But above all we seek first the hallowed fire of the overshadowing and indwelling Holy Spirit. We realize that only as we seek Him first can we truly develop every department of our lives so that they shall bring honor and praise to our Creator and Lord.

K. E. T.
The Salmagundi Circle

The first literary enterprise in which Washington Irving was engaged was a journal known as Salmagundi. It was a sort of literary "hash" or miscellany, dealing with various forms of literature and belles-lettres.

This year, the class in Appreciation of Literature conceived the idea of forming a literary club, an informal, biweekly gathering of upperclassmen who like to read and who can read intelligently. Books will be read and discussed to the mutual benefit of all concerned. Since many fields of literature will be studied, such as biography, fiction, essays, poetry and drama, the name "Salmagundi" is very appropriate.

The Salmagundi Circle will be a permanent fixture, it is hoped, in the extra-curricular activities of the school. It will have a standing membership of thirteen undergraduates, vacancies being filled by elections.

Annie Allen  Brillhart Chapman  Marion Manchester
Violet Balduf  Anne French  Mary Pavlowa
Ivan Beckwith  Oscar Griswold  Andrew Rankin
Elisabeth Brown  Cora Herrschaft  Edwinna Wilson

Honorary Members
Professor Munro
Mrs. R. Wayne Gardner  A. R., C '32

Printed People

There are times when I have almost wished that I could tear my printed friends from their pages and talk and gossip with them behind the backs of their jealous authors. To me they are real, they are alive. I meet them every day, across the counter or in the streets. There is something by which I know them, reflected in a face, a motion, a word, or an act.

I met Scrooge the other day — pardon me, Mr. Dickens — sitting on the opposite bench of a warm, well-lighted subway train speeding along through the night. True, he was reading a copy of The Boston Evening Globe as we swayed and lurched together through the dark tunnel, but somehow I knew that when he reached his home he would climb some dingy stairs, mix a bowl of gruel, and go to bed with his long, pointed nightcap away.

Some of my printed friends stand at the window watching me as I work at my machine and when I look up, I see them and smile at them because I recognize them as my friends. A blushing Perdita and a gallant Florizel pause to look in at me. I should like to have seen them sporting with their pastoral friends on the mythical coast of Bohemia. Here is a stately Portia, there a hypocritical Tartuffe. Yonder, peering over his spectacles, is the simple-minded, sincere-hearted Dominie Sampson, and beside him pauses the vindictive Shylock. There is a timid Ophelia and a saucy Becky Sharp; the Misanthrope inspects me critically. And here, shuffling around the corner, is a man that reminds me of Baloo, Kipling's sleepy brown bear who taught the Law of the Jungle through two volumes of print.

They do not dress like my printed folk. In fact, I do not exactly know how all of my printed folk do dress. Don Quixote may fancy a brown derby and a cane in preference to his cardboard helmet and old wooden sword. He may prefer his modern La Salle to the long-suffering Rosinante; but if he suddenly becomes Don Quixote to me, he as suddenly becomes an old, old friend introduced to me long ago by Señor Cervantes himself. As such I regard him even if I only nod and smile as I wrap up his bundle.

And so my printed people come, and pause, and go away again, meeting and mingling with other printed people from other books — a thing their respective authors never would allow if they were near to push their authority to the proper bounds. Of course, I do not know who most of them really are — that is not essential. I have found them in print, they are my friends, and that is enough. Perhaps some day I'll find myself in print. Who can tell?

O. G. T.
The Hare and the Tortoise

Aesop, for some inscrutable reason, makes a hero of the tortoise; I desire to say a good word for the hare. We all remember the time-honored tale. The tortoise, tired of the taunts of the hare concerning his unwieldy gait and sluggish pace, challenged his tormentor to a race. As soon as the signal was given, the hare dashed away and quickly left his tardy rival far behind. Finding his position so secure, the hare resolved upon a rest. And, whilst he slept, the tortoise crept quietly past and won the race. The story is of infinite encouragement to the plodders, but it has been overdone; it is time that somebody took up the cudgels in behalf of the hare. I accordingly volunteer.

The fable is unconvincing. In how many races between a hare and a tortoise would the hare win? And if you concede that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the hare would carry off the honors of the day, you at once deprive the story of all sense and significance. It is not so much a fable as a freak. If I had to be either a hare or a tortoise, I should most certainly take my chance with the hare.

However, in order to adopt a more conciliatory tone toward one whose diverting fables beguiled and instructed my infancy, let me confess that it would certainly have been better if the hare had kept going. Nobody knows why hares stop — least of all the hares.

Paul devotes an entire epistle to the hares. "Ye did run well," he says sorrowfully to the Galatians; "who did hinder you?"

That is the question. Why do hares stop? There is no reason why the Kingdom of Heaven should be the monopoly of the slow-witted and slow-footed. It opens its gates to the tortoises, but it also calls for the hares. Let them come — the smart, the clever, the dashing, the athletic, the brilliant — let them all come! Many a fleet young hare, with his eyes turned wistfully towards the Kingdom of Heaven, has been deterred from starting by the memory of other hares who, as Paul says, "did run well, but stopped."

"I am afraid," they say, "that I, too, should stop. I could never keep it up. I should only make myself a reproach and a byword. I should be like the men to whom Paul wrote. I should be like the hare in the story!"

But it need not be; that is the point; it need not be. There is no reason why the hare should not be like the tortoise, in persistency. Pliable was Bunyan's hare. He set out for the Celestial City with a fleet foot — but stopped! Men like Paul and Bunyan see few tragedies in life comparable in pathos to the arrest of the hares. Paul and Bunyan knew no joy like the joy of seeing men set out with eager feet for the Kingdom of Heaven: they knew no sorrow like that of seeing men abandon so sublime a quest.

A. F. R., C '32
Theological . . .
College Theological Department

"Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

There is now, as never before, a need of truly educated and, at the same time, truly spiritual workers in our Holiness churches. The average young man or woman who is called to the ministry and who desires the best possible training for that work is often at a loss as to what to do. A standard four-year college course gives the desired cultural background, but provides no theological or pastoral training at all. On the other hand, theological training alone is not sufficient to meet the needs of the modern pastor. However, at Eastern Nazarene College students are enabled to overcome this difficulty by taking the college course with a theological major, which provides a full complement of liberal arts work in combination with adequate theological training. In addition, those who are looking forward to graduate work are given a double alternative: they may either study for the Master’s degree at some accredited institution, or they may take advanced theological courses at a good seminary. Yet whether a student does this or not, he may leave the school fully prepared for his work in the service of our Lord.

A. D. R., C '34
Preachers' Theological Department

Professor Ernest E. Angell, Dean
William Parker, President
Irving Temple, Vice-President
Treasel Rickey, Secretary-Treasurer

Motto: First the Kingdom
Colors: Old Rose and Silver

The Preachers' Theological Department is composed of young men and women who are definitely "called," either to the ministry or to some other phase of Christian work, but for one reason or another have not chosen to complete a college course.

We are not ashamed of the testimony of our Lord, but are anxious to exalt Him "who hath saved us, and called us with an holy calling, not according to our works but according to His own purpose and grace, which was given us in Christ Jesus before the world began."

Our department is steadily increasing in numbers, and under the blessing of God and the spiritual leadership of our Dean, Rev. E. E. Angell, our vision has intensified and greatly enlarged. We are now carrying on a program of mission work in three of the various missions of Boston, besides attending other meetings where we have the privilege of serving from time to time. This work gives us practical training, and tends to make us more effective and efficient in the service of God. It brings us into a close and personal relationship with the sinner and his condition, and gives us a knowledge of the terrible consequences of sin and the need of spreading the news of salvation.

Our objective is to stand loyal to the doctrine and experience of Second Blessing Holiness, and also to emphasize a growth in grace that shall enable us to practice the ethics of Jesus, "till we all come in the unity of the faith and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fullness of Christ."

W. J. P.
WILLARD JOHN PARKER  
Livermore Falls, Me.

"Other hope had he none nor wish in life but to follow
Meekly, with reverent steps, the sacred feet of his Saviour.

Orchestra '28; Band '28, '29, '30, '31; Vice-President Theological Department '28, '29, President Theological Department '31; Student Council '31.

A unique spot at Eastern Nazarene College is the candy store. A nucleus of discussion — be it radical, sympathetic, jovial — the candy store figures in nearly every E. N. C. student's life. And the non-partisan proprietor of this store, the cheery chuckler behind the scenes, is Mr. Parker. We have learned to think of him in the light of a staunch theologian, a keen participator in both formal and informal debates and the instigator of many a classroom discussion. His humorous but pertinent quips have helped us through many a dull class. As president of the theological department he has done his utmost to encourage every member of the department to participate in Christian service in the various missions in and around Boston. Gifted as a singer as well as with preaching ability he goes forth — well fitted for his chosen work.

IRVING AUGUSTUS TEMPLE  
Hopkinton, Mass.

"The wise and active conquer difficulties by daring to attempt them."

President Athenian Literary Society second semester '30; President Amphictyon Council '30; Vice-President Theological Department '31.

Versatility! Perhaps this word best describes Irving. First we see him in griny overalls, cap askew, laboriously pushing a cart of rubbish from the rear of the girls' dorm; next in response to a hysterical plea for more heat, he is seen, a black smudge across one cheek, vigorously poking the fire or pumping water out of the pipes. At dinner time he presides as host at one of the tables, keeping his fellow diners alive and interested in his pithy conversation. Sleek host or besmudged fireman, Irving's blond hair, twinkling blue eyes and ruddy cheeks give him the aspect of incorrigible boyhood. But it is perhaps his serious nature that draws many to him. He possesses that great asset in this world of superficialities — sincerity. We are all wholeheartedly glad that Irving has decided to continue his scholastic work with us next year.
The Evangelistic Association

James Jones, President
Mary Bumgardner, Secretary
Raymond Lockwood, Chairman Appointment Committee

Clarence Lindeman, Vice-President
Russell Hawley, Treasurer

THE Evangelistic Association is one of the most important features of our College. The chapel service on Monday morning shows the results of its work. Student pastors, Sunday school teachers, pianists, song leaders, assistant pastors, and mission workers return to give accounts of their labors over Sunday. The following are some sample reports:

WARD ALBRIGHT — "We praise God for old-fashioned victory in Springfield. A revival of prayer has broken out among the people. They are giving themselves to hours of prayer for souls. Sister Whitesides, our able pastor, is fully equal to the leadership of such a loyal band of people. Souls are getting through. The God of revivals still lives and answers with fire."

EDWINNA WILSON — "We wish to report a most gracious time of blessing at the Cambridge Church yesterday. The morning service was one of those peculiar melting times, the memory of which every church cherishes. Miss Smith sang 'His Yoke,' bringing blessing to many. Reverend Thomas preached another of his characteristic messages. We are looking forward to a great revival in answer to our prayers."

JAMES JONES — "The Lord blessed us in the work at Dennisport yesterday. Brother Leon Woodward drove down and preached in the afternoon. His message was a searching one on 'Carnality'; but it was very enjoyable because of the humor in it. The pastor preached in the evening from the text, 'I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.' The young people keep coming. They are a fine group, and we certainly look forward to seeing them saved. We do request your prayers."

ELIZABETH EARLE — "The regular nine o'clock service at the Sailor's Snug Harbor over beyond Adams Shore was unusually inspiring yesterday. The white-haired sailors were moved to tears by Miss Sinclair's violin solo, 'The Lights of Home.' A mixed quartette composed of Miss Hazen, Miss Olson, Mr. Akins, and Mr. Kenneth Temple sang 'The Haven of Rest,' and Mr. Warren played a trombone solo, 'My Faith Looks Up to Thee.'"

DUNCAN ROGERS — "The Lord was with us yesterday at the Chinese Mission. In the afternoon I worked with the Scouts while Miss Sinclair and Mrs. Bacon taught the younger boys. Later on, in the evening, we taught some of the older men and helped out at Christian Endeavor. It is a difficult task, bringing Christ to these people, and we need your prayers in this work."
Bible Students

Prospective Missionaries

Jones Earle Strickland Platt Tract Earle Earle Hills Lahrue
Our Young Men's Prayer Meeting

The time is just after supper; the place, the old typewriting room in the basement of the Chapel; the assemblage, a group of young men, thoughtful and reverent. Early arrivals who have been lifting their hearts in adoration find their eyes moistening and their whole being becoming permeated with the presence of the Lord. The effect is contagious, and discouragement takes to its heels and disappears.

The leader asks for requests for prayer. In answer he is told of many burdens. Some are for other young men on the campus, who have either become discouraged or may never have made any profession; some requests are personal, for physical or spiritual needs; still others are for home churches in need of a revival. Often some one asks prayer for the general needs of the college, material and spiritual. These requests are met by the encouraging "Amen!" "Glory to God!" that inspires the whole group to vigorous faith.

It is now time to kneel and pray. As soon as one starts praying, others audibly ask God's blessing upon him and then follow his prayer, so sustaining and supporting him that the most timid or backward finds it easy to make contact with God. The atmosphere soon clears; God comes close and manifests Himself to each waiting heart.

These prayer meetings fill a large place in the religious life of Eastern Nazarene College. Young men who are honest in their efforts to achieve scholastic success and at the same time to grow deeper spiritually find that these group prayer meetings go a long way toward answering the problem which they all face: how best can I correlate my scholastic and my spiritual life? The rush and drive of an active student's life militates against development in piety, but these meetings supply the welcome relaxation from studies and the needed concentration on spiritual values that every individual must have to be his best.

J. M. E., C '32

Our Revivals

Last spring God visited Eastern Nazarene College with a gracious, spontaneous, Holy Ghost revival. It did not come as an accident, but as the result of a crushing burden of prayer. When the revival broke, it became necessary for the administration to call evening meetings to give people an opportunity to get to God. It was the exception rather than the rule to have a sermon. For instance, a stranger was on the platform in chapel one morning, and, under ordinary circumstances, would have addressed us. But when the students took their places, some one started a song and that developed into an altar service. Throughout the entire revival (which had not been scheduled) it was not a matter of working up anything, but of keeping yielded so that God could work. President Nease had no opportunity to preach a Baccalaureate sermon, for even the dignified program of the morning was changed into an altar service.

Dr. H. Orton Wiley was the evangelist for the fall revival. Out of his limitless store of Bible knowledge he gave us deep messages. His strong combination of Christianity plus intellectuality was expressed in his exhortation, heartily endorsed by the English and foreign language departments, to study English and every other language offered in order to have at one's disposal the fullest possible medium of conveying to others what one experienced in his inner being.

"Daddy" Nease ministered to us during the revival of February, 1931. We have seldom seen an evangelist so faithful at altar services. His messages on "The Power of a Life" from the text, "When He is Come," and those on "The Possibilities of Prayer" will not soon be forgotten.

The Holy Ghost uses different methods and different agents, but His workings in our midst at these three special times have been very precious.

E. E., C '31
Holiness Unto the Lord

(A message to Eastern Nazarene College from a sermon of our late President Nease.)

Holiness is of two orders. There is a metaphysical holiness, a holiness of essence, which has to do with our being, our nature, and is a matter of the constitution. There is an ethical holiness, a holiness of life, which has to do with our behavior, our intercourse, and is a matter of the actions. One relates to being, the other to doing; one relates to the spirit, the other to the habits.

"Israel was holiness unto the Lord" (Jer. 2: 3). Holiness is an experience that can be attained. Adam was holy by creation. But since the fall man has an unholy nature and can be made holy only by the special act of God.

Various figures have been used to describe this act of God. It has been termed the eradication of the sin principle, as of a stump pulled out or a tooth extracted. It has been called the crucifixion of the old man, as if unholy traits were nailed to the cross. It has been called cleansing, as if the soul were a container to be washed outside in regeneration, inside in sanctification.

It has been spoken of even more clearly as the exhaustion of unholy motives. No new faculties were added in the fall of man; rather, every original faculty was disorganized by the separation of man from God. Sin is an inorganic disorganizing factor. Thistles and briars are not new plants but old ones with a destructive element. Bodily and mental diseases result not from new faculties but from the inharmonious functioning of old faculties. So spiritual disease is a matter of wrong motivation; faculties that originally were directed to the highest purposes now have a base desire. Self respect has degenerated into pride, self determination into rebellion, ambition into selfishness. Sanctification is an experience that restores the motive to its original rightness.

But whatever the term — eradication, crucifixion, cleansing, exhaustion of evil — the result of the act of divine grace is a state. It is not wastreadable. Are you today "holiness unto the Lord?"

But Zechariah goes further. He says that "upon the bells of the horses shall be Holiness unto the Lord; yea, every pot in Jerusalem shall be Holiness unto the Lord" (Zech. 14: 20, 21). There are in this sense degrees of holiness; we are responsible to develop in holiness. "Not as though I were already made perfect," Paul says.

The task of the sanctified is to put holiness, first, on every bell. The bells on the horses signify commerce; they typify man's social nature, his personality as he meets other personalities. "Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling" — with every movement an expression of "holiness unto the Lord" must ring out; the personality must radiate the holiness that speaks of a holy God. Don't let your life belie your heart; don't let your behavior belie your experience; don't let your actions vitiate the truth for which you stand. Here is the danger of the holiness movement, that in our intercourse with one another, conscious of the purity of our motives, we rest content with less than perfection of action. It is all too easy to say, "I had a good motive." Perfection of motive is not enough.

Holiness, then, "on every pot." This signifies holiness in the practical routine of everyday living. Let us see to it that in our life at Eastern Nazarene College we write holiness on every pot and every pan.

Let every teacher and every class be holiness unto the Lord, the office and all its business, the students and their studies, the student organization and its gatherings, the janitors and their duties, the cooks and the dishwashers — let them all be busy working out in the contacts of daily intercourse the experience of holiness. "Holiness unto the Lord" on every pot and pan, this is rewardable.
Academy . . .
Seniors

Motto: “Up to the stars through rugged ways.”

Colors: Gold and Blue  
Flower: Forget-me-not

OFFICERS

Ethel Coe . . . . . . . . . . . . . President
Geraldine Rossier . . . . . . . . Vice-President
Ann Weinmann . . . . . . . . Secretary-Treasurer
Professor Spangenberg . . . . Faculty Adviser

The maxim “Hitch your wagon to a star” is not a new one; it might even be considered trite. Emerson’s counsel in writing this passage, however, was not as is sometimes popularly interpreted — merely to aim high — but rather to ally oneself with some irresistible power. This is what we have striven to do in our choice of Christ as our leader.

All things must come to an end and so must the four years of our academy work. But the contacts we have made, the knowledge we have gained, plus the irresistible power which we know to be our own, will go with us, making our future life beautiful and worth living.

Commencement is to us the anticipated close of four happy years wherein every graduate has learned the true meaning of the spirit of E. N. C.
Seniors

ROGER PYNE

"Worry, worry — that is the evil of life!"
Vice-President Academy Department

ETHEL COE

"A cheerful temper joined with innocence makes beauty attractive, and wit good-natured."
President Senior Class.

MARIE HAWLEY

"As unto the bow the cord is, So unto the man is woman."

HAROLD HEWITT

"I am sure that care's an enemy to life."

Everett, Mass.

Alliance, Ohio

Almont, Mich.

South Manchester, Conn.
Seniors

ANN WEINMANN
Brooklyn, N. Y.
“Life without laughing is a dreary blank.”
Secretary-Treasurer Senior Class; Basketball ’30,’31; Chairman Program Committee Athenian Literary Society second semester ’31.

BARBARA ALLEN
Wolcott, Vt.
“Of manners gentle, of affections mild.”

GERALDINE ROSSIER
Montgomery Center, Vt.
“No bars, bolts, or padlock are as strong as a maiden’s reserve.”
Secretary Class ’30; Secretary Athenian Literary Society second semester ’30; Vice-President Class ’31; Secretary Athenian Literary Society second semester ’31; Secretary Academy Department ’31.

WILLARD CRAYTON
Wollaston, Mass.
“I never think my thoughts out loud.”
ANNOUNCEMENTS are being made at Chapel. I thought so. One of the professors who is ever ready with an announcement, often about Orientation, rises serenely. Having delivered her information, she nods her head and sits down calmly, registering satisfaction. Watching another member of that worthy company, we see a combination of timidity and uncertainty. However, we don't blame her for her shyness when we consider how it must feel to be confronted with such a sea of staring faces, all shapes and sizes. Then by way of contrast a very benign gentleman asks with smiling self-possession for tin foil and postage stamps.

Announcements being completed, let's turn our attention to facial expressions during the chapel talk. We see in one corner a person who is evidently much interested in the speaker. At least we suppose as much since he is leaning forward, his head on one side, as if he had one good ear and one bad.

On the other side of the platform another gentleman seems to be in deep thought, emphasized by frequent scalp movings characteristic of all deep thinkers. Very near him is another person continually watching the students, with a broad grin on his face. Occasionally he nudges his neighbor when some one in the audience amuses him.

What unusual glasses one of the professors has! They seem to serve equally well for spectacles and a cane, since he is continually swinging them around in a careless fashion. We fear he is a million miles away in thought from his immediate surroundings. Dare we call him a representative at E. N. C. of that famous group known as absent-minded professors?

Do you recognize all these interesting people? Look for them any day in chapel.

L. T., A '32
DORMITORY PESTS

If you have lived in a dormitory, you know that New Jersey is not the only pest-infested area, and that mosquitoes are not the only pests.

In the evening after you settle down to study, you hear a rap on the door. You have to say "Come in," for your door has so many cracks that the light shines through.

"Hello, Jake. What's on your mind?" You attempt to be cordial.

"Oh, nothing. I didn't have anything to do; so I thought I would stop in and see you."

"Well, have a chair. I had just settled down to studying. I suppose you have all of your lessons done."

"No, I haven't looked at one yet. I'll get by somehow."

More footsteps outside your door. Without bothering to rap, two more of the species of dormitory pests burst in.

"Brother, it's so cold in our room that we had to come down here to get warm."

"Well, get a chair next to the radiator and help yourself to some heat," you offer as kindly as you can.

Between pauses in their laughing and talking you venture weakly, "It's time for the monitor to be coming around."

"If we hear him in time we'll snap the light off," one of your pests answers with the air of having solved a difficult problem.

Before the monitor comes you hear a sermon from a pest of the talking-machine variety, bellowed down the hall to a one-man congregation at the other end.

After you have ushered out your guests of the evening you go to bed, only to be awakened early the next morning by the same talking-machine. You want to hang him up by the thumbs, but are too sleepy to get up.

R. G. L., A '33
STEAM HEAT

STEAM heat is that thing which most of us wish for, but never get enough of. We don't know exactly where it comes from because it does not stay in one place long enough to have its origin traced. It is said to be produced with oil. Perhaps if it were oiled more frequently it would come through faster.

Heat is a form of energy, but steam heat must be that form of energy possessed by a lazy man; it never gets where it started for.

It is different from other forms of heat. We can get electrical heat by snapping a switch and gas heat by turning a handle, but there is no way to entice steam heat into a room. We cannot control it; we are at its mercy.

Steam heat ought to be healthy, it gets so much sleep. It goes to bed early in the evening and sleeps late in the morning.

Heat is a friend of man. We only wish steam heat would realize that we want to be friendly and come to stay with us indefinitely.

F. S. S., A '34
Athenian Literary Society

OFFICERS

FIRST SEMESTER
Leslie MacKay
Arthur Speakman
Leona Tompkins
Elmer Simpson
Irving Temple
Esther Lusk

President
Vice-President
Secretary-Treasurer
Sergeant-at-Arms
Chaplain
Chairman Program Committee

SECOND SEMESTER
Francis Stebbins
Ethel Coe
Elizabeth Briggs
Lester Smith
Frederick Anderson
Ann Weinmann

The Athenian Literary Society consists of members of the Academy and Theological Departments. Its aim in its programs given three times during a semester, is to be both educational and recreational.

One program especially last semester succeeded in both these ends. One of its outstanding features was its originality. The entire program was based on the idea of a broadcasting station.

A basketball game between Academy and College Freshmen was broadcast and made extremely exciting by the enthusiastic announcer, alias Bill Mundy, the famous Southern announcer. The game, with all its accompanying cheers from the visible and unseen audiences, proved to be very close. The Freshmen won (as usual), but only by one or two points.

Another event which caused much amusement was a prophecy concerning many of the students’ prospects (business and otherwise). It was conducted through the oracle, a person whose sonorous tones came from a large, mysterious box.

Altogether the program, as criticized by a professor, was one of the most successful of the semester.

This brief example gives a general idea of an Athenian Literary Program.

L. T.
Fine Arts . . .
We are hearing much about culture these days — positive and negative. We recognize the efforts which are being made to stimulate our appreciation of literature and music, and it is the privilege of this group of students to have no small part in the cultural training of Eastern Nazarene College. The Fine Arts Department is composed of those students registered with the teachers of expression, voice, piano and violin. We are delighted with the progress being made this year. One of our fondest hopes has been realized in the organization of the young men’s and young ladies’ quartets.

Recalling the programs this department has sponsored we remember that the presentation of “Disraeli” was the eighth appearance of Dr. Abner Thompson of the Curry School of Expression. A few weeks later we listened to Mrs. Laura Porter of the New England Conservatory of Music in her charming, interpretative program of expression and piano. Other rare privileges have brought to us Dr. Bruce of Boston University, Mrs. Katherine Mann, coloratura soprano, and Mrs. Mildred Shaw, violinist.

The development of the talents with which we have been endowed, and the stimulation of the power of appreciation, is the two-fold purpose of the Fine Arts Department.

BONEITA GERTRUDE PYLE
East Liverpool, Ohio
Two-Year Certificate in Expression
Program, “Anne of Green Gables”
L. M. MONTGOMERY
Music is a medium through which God speaks. There is no heart which, at some time, music cannot touch. It can summon from one's inmost depths notes of joy, grief or sacredness. Through it, God can speak to all people, for music is universal.

Music is an inexhaustible art, for it tells us more than the heart can take in; the deeper we study, the more music reveals to us. A grand musical composition expresses the composer's inner life far better than could the best biography.

The study of music, then, is both subjective and objective; subjective in that it enriches the lives of those who study; objective in that it is a means of reaching the hearts of mankind. Herein lies the twofold purpose of the chorus.

"The Pilgrims' Chorus" from Tannhäuser and "Praise Ye the Father" were rendered at the Thanksgiving Chapel program, and selections from Handel's Messiah at the Fine Arts Christmas program. "The World's Redeemer," by Ernest A. Dicks is the Easter Cantata for this year.

A. C. F.
Girls' Glee Club

CLARENCE J. HAAS, Director
KATHERINE BROWN, Pianist

First Soprano
Jane Barbour
Florence Silverbrand
Treasel Rickey
Olive Hazen
Marie Hawley
Elizabeth Willard

Second Soprano
Ethel Coe
Gertrude Call
Adelaide Freer
Alberta Kerr
Emma Phillips

First Alto
Gertrude Chapman
Katherine Brown
Viola Hefflebower
Hedvig Olson
Fotoula Papaconstantinou

Second Alto
Mildred Davis
Marion Nielson
Elisabeth Brown
Thelma D'Arcy
Cora Herrschaft
Eastern Nazarene College Male Quartet

Akins  Mann  Phillips  Blaney

Ladies’ Quartet

Hazen  Bumgardener  Thomas  Smith
Band

Clarence J. Haas, Conductor

Cornets
Alton Perkins
John Haslett
James Jones
Gerald Stearns

Saxophones
Clarke Covell
Kimball Robertson
Arthur Dodge

Clarinets
Henry Reeves
Edward Mann

Trombones
Ward Albright
John Warren
Raymond Lockwood
Everett Phillips

Tuba
Andrew Rankin

Drums
Willard Parker
Ransford Hemmings
Orchestra

Clarence J. Haas, Conductor

First Violin
Marion Sinclair
Irma Gonzalez
Gertrude Call

Second Violin
Roger Becker
Randell Hartnett

Trombone
Donald Davis

Alto
Everitt Mayo

First Cornet
James Jones

Second Cornet
Gerald Stearns

Tuba
Andrew Rankin

Saxophone
Elizabeth Roby
Boneita Pyle

Drums
Ransford Hemmings

Clarinet
Henry Reeves
Activities...
THE Student Council representing the Students' Organization rejoices in the assurance of God's blessing in this particular phase of our school activities. With the home-going of our President a new determination was born in us to keep the charge he had given us, to guard the treasure hidden in earthen vessels and to allow the Divine Personality to be the predominating influence in our contacts. Because he believed that there were potentialities undreamed of in the young men and women who faced him while he preached or taught, we have resolved by God's help to realize his fond hopes for us.

With strengthened purposes the executive council has worked this year in conjunction with the administration for "a bigger, better, more beautiful, more blessed E. N. C." And the results are gratifying. We feel that the greatest tribute we can pay to him who meant so much to us is the consecration of every student to a life of love and sacrificial service —

"like thee,
Who grewest not alone in power
And knowledge, but by year and hour
In reverence and in charity."

M. E. W.
Jesus said, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." Simon and Andrew looked up from their work, caught one glimpse of the Master, and straightway dropped their nets and followed Him. By responding to this call of the Christ, these rugged fishermen became the instruments of God in reaching their generation with the life-giving gospel.

Today we hear the same clear-ringing call. If we too catch a glimpse of Jesus we likewise drop every self-centered interest and gladly spend the remainder of our lives in service for Him. Following Christ will invariably lead to fishing for men. If we expect to be Christians we must also expect to be missionaries. When we become recipients of the grace of God, we at the same time become debtors to pass on the gospel to the other fellow in the same measure in which we have received it.

It is because we at E. N. C. have heard the call and recognize, to a degree at least, the debt we owe, that we foster in our midst the true missionary spirit. We do this through inspirational chapel services every Wednesday, where we are informed of the crying needs of the various home and foreign fields; by corresponding with those missionaries now at the front of the battle; by pledging liberally to the cause of missionaries; and by praying earnestly for those now engaged in the work and those of our number who are preparing for active Christian service.

'I heard the call 'Come follow.'
That was all.
My gold grew dim,
My soul went after Him,
I rose and followed:
That was all.
Who would not follow
If they heard His call?'

The Missionary Society

OFFICERS

Professor Parsons  President
Warren Lahue  Vice-President
Anna French  Recording Secretary
Beretta Jones  Corresponding Secretary
John Earle  Treasurer
Alumni Association

OFFICERS
SAMUEL YOUNG, President
ETHELYN YOUNG, Secretary
EDWARD MANN, Vice-President
JOHN AMES, Treasurer

PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE

MOST of us hate that ugly word “lazy,” especially if it be attached to our name. But there is another adjective that connotes an equally dangerous condition of mind and life, and that word is “inert.” It spells failure, regression, stagnation. It causes civilization to crumble, nations to fall, churches to “slide back,” homes to become irksome and life itself to lose its romance.

A certain writer has observed that the church is all too frequently regarded as a “Don’t work” club. We are inclined to think that a similar tendency is ours as an Association unless we disturb and refresh ourselves by up-to-date information, and consistently pursue the problems presented from time to time concerning E. N. C., with a course of action.

May I suggest a policy for each of us that will enable our alumni to be “quick on the trigger” for our Alma Mater?
Read the Nazarene Advance monthly.
Visit the College once a year — especially on Alumni Day.
Sell E. N. C. to at least one prospective student a year.
Give a substantial gift to our Alma Mater annually in accordance with our income.

Those who can say, “All these have I kept from my youth up;” may listen to another scriptural exhortation: “Let us walk by the same rule, let us mind the same thing.”

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Alumni Directory

THIS is not our entire membership. It is as accurate a directory as we could make from the results received on the questionnaires which were sent to each member. If your name is not here, do not con-
clude that it is dropped from the roll. It is omitted because we did not have the information which we
wanted. Please let us know your present address and occupation. Thank you!

Alley, Ethelyn Kneeland, 15 Orne Street, North Attleboro, Mass. At home
Alley, Leon J., 15 Orne Street, North Attleboro, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Ames, John Wallace, 10 North Main Street, Auburn, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Anderson, J. Willis, Warren, Pa. Student Boston University
Angell, Ethel, 198 Beach Street, Wollaston, Mass. Clerk
Angell, Wesley, 198 Beach Street, Wollaston, Mass. Estimator for contractor
Angilly, Jessie, 14 Van Buren Street, Providence, R. I. Order Department Schnaif's, N. Y.
Bailey, Georgia, 2 Union Street, Groveland, Mass. Teacher
Beach, Arthur, Lynden, Vt. Manufacturer of wooden novelties
Becker, C. Everett, Kalamazoo, N. Y. Floriculture
Blaissidell, Flora Chace, 123 Myrtle Street, New Bedford, Mass. At home
Bowers, Frank H., R. D. 2, Brandon, Vt. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Bowers, Roy M., 1914 Pioneer Avenue, Cheyenne, Wyo. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Bradley, Ernest R., 185 Oakdale Avenue, Methuen, Mass. Salesman
Brown, Hervey W., 87 Winter Street, Gardiner, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Brown, Margaret, 74 Snow Street, Fitchburg, Mass. Teacher
Brown, Rebecca Martin, 87 Winter Street, Gardiner, Maine. At home
Brown, Thomas, 74 Snow Street, Fitchburg, Mass. Architectural draftsman
Bumgardner, Mary, 145 North Wheatland Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Student E. N. C.
Byron, Lloyd B., Livermore Falls, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Caldwell, Margaret L., 41 Central Avenue, East Hartford, Conn. Office work
Clark, John, 192 North Street, Calais, Maine. Student E. N. C.
Coughler, Roberta, E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Cornish, Grube B., Augusta, Maine. Secretary of the State Department Public Welfare
Cornish, Susanne Colby, Augusta, Maine. At home
Cove, Mary E., 3 Durant Street, Lowell, Mass. General Superintendent of Study and Publicity, Woman's Foreign Missionary
Society, Church of the Nazarene
Cubit, Frank A., Schenectady, N. Y. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Cubit, Mrs. Frank A., Schenectady, N. Y. At home
Cutler, Marion Lincoln, 146-04 Bayside Avenue, Flushing, N. Y. Teacher N. Y. C.
Darton, Ethel, 4614 Burling Street, Flushing, N. Y. Teacher N. Y. C.
De Long, Doris Gale, Nampa, Idaho. Teacher N. N. C.
De Long, Russell V., Nampa, Idaho. President of N. N. C.
Eames, Dorothy, 38 Bancroft Park, Hopedale, Mass. Housework
Earasby, Jennie, 38 Bancroft Park, Hopedale, Mass. At home
Edie, Ruth I., 1684 East 133 Street, East Cleveland, Ohio. Stenographer
Emery, Helen E., West Sunbury, Pa. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Esselby, Margaret Paton, Pigg Peak, via Barberton, Swaziland, Africa. Missionary
Esselby, William, Pigg Peak, via Barberton, Swaziland, Africa. Missionary
Fenmore, Hazel Smith, 102 Franklin Street, Lakeport, N. H. At home
Fess, Ruth, Kingswood, Ky. Dean of Kingswood College
Foote, Edna, 68 Tyler Street, Wollaston, Mass. Student, Curry School of Expression
Fouche, Olive, 68 Tyler Street, Wollaston, Mass. Dietitian
Fraze, Gladys MacDonald, Box 13, R. F. D. 2, Arlington Street, Dracut, Mass. At home
French, Anna, 8 Taft Avenue, Haverhill, Mass. Student E. N. C.
French, Daniel, 8 Taft Avenue, Haverhill, Mass. At home
French, Irwin, 92 Franklin Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Accountant Babson Institute
Fry, Delph W., 164 Seeley Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y. Niagara Hudson Power and Light Employee
Fry, Helen Stebbins, 164 Seeley Avenue, Syracuse, N. Y. At home
Gallup, Almer F., Box 86, Danielson, Conn. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Gardner, Agnes, 303 Whitman Street, Wallis Wallis, Washington. Missionary
Gardner, Carrie M., 99 Highland Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. At home
Gardner, Estelle Mae, South Middleboro, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Gardner, Harold, 495 Pearl Street, Brockton, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Gelatt, Ruth Haskard, 45 Homestead Avenue, Union Village, Woosocket, R. I. Principal Bushee School
Gibson, Julia R., 691 Chauncey Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Physician
Alumni Directory — Continued

Goldberg, A. C., Center Moriches, N. Y. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Goldberg, Mrs. A. C., Center Moriches, N. Y. At home
Gonzalez, Irma, 1634 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. Student E. N. C.
Goodnow, Edith Peirce, 115 Ivy Street, Nampa, Idaho. Teacher N. N. C.
Goodnow, Kent, 115 Ivy Street, Nampa, Idaho. Head of Modern Language Department, N. N. C.
Graham, Carlotta, Port of Spain, Trinidad. Missionary
Greene, Alice L., 1233½ East Livingston Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. At home
Greene, Louis, 1233½ East Livingston Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Clergyman
Greene, Thomas B., 375 Lincoln Avenue, Cliffondale, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Haas, Clarence J., 23 Dudley Street, Haverhill, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Haas, Millie G., South Eliot, Maine. At home
Haas, Ray DeP., South Eliot, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Hagertman, C. Ray, Calais, Maine. Clergyman
Hamilton, Thomas C., 303 Essex Street, Lynn, Mass. Bank teller
Hand, Florence, Allentown, Pa. At home
Handes, Donald E., Aurora Station, Ohio. Husbantry
Hansen, Christine Snow, 7142 Jackson Avenue, Hammond, Ind. At home
Harrell, Donald, 14 Washington Place, Malden, Mass. Newspaper reporter
Haskard, Esther, Box 10, Rumford Center, Maine. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church
Hatch, Velma Scott, Waldoboro, Maine. At home
Herrschaff, Beatrix McKenney, 39 Parkwood Street, Springfield, Mass. Teacher
Herrshaff, Evelyn Allen, 8825—81 Avenue, Glendale, N. Y. At home
Herrshaff, Howard G., 39 Parkwood Street, Springfield, Mass. Teacher
Herrshaff, William, 8825—81 Avenue, Glendale, N. Y. Manager Earl E. Leidener
Hill, Ethel Sprague, Greenville, R. I. Bookkeeper
Hilyard, Sewell G., Millville, N. B. Pastor Reformed Baptist Church
Hooper, Ruth White, 8 Pierpont Street, Peabody, Mass. Clerk
Hoover, Virgil M., 8 Pierpont Street, Peabody, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Hopkins, Harriet A. Steere, 212 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I. At home
Horst, Ralph E., 8504 106th Street, Richmond Hill, N. Y. Accountant
Hutman, Joe, 35 Euclid Avenue, Albany, N. Y. At home
Hynekam, E. Marie, Kingswood, Ky. Principal of the Academy, Kingswood College
Ince, Martin E., 111—42 202 Street, Hollis, L. I. Plant Department, N. Y. Telephone Co.
Ince, Ruth Norby, 111—42 202 Street, Hollis, L. I. Employment Personnel Manager
Jeffery, Dorothy, 32 Sargent Street, Melrose Highlands, Mass. Bookkeeper
Jones, James, 557 Lee Street, Marion, Ohio. Student E. N. C.
Kirtstead, I. F., 1 Carleton Street, St. John, N. B. Pastor
Kirkland, Robert J., 62 State Street, New Bedford, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Kirkland, Mrs. Robert J., 62 State Street, New Bedford, Mass. At home
Knutson, Joseph, 99 Highland Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Salesman
Kocher, Fred W., Princeton, Fla. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Kratz, Vida, 2426 South 15th Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Graduate nurse
Kunze, Naome, 315 Lafayette Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. Student E. N. C.
Lane, Ralph, Pasadena (Nazarene) College, Pasadena, Cal. Teacher
Lane, Ruth Rollins, Pasadena College, Pasadena, Cal. Graduate nurse
Laphier, Carroll P., 13 Wood Street, Portland, Maine. Clergyman
Larrabee, George E., 394 Main Street, Reading, Mass. Investment securities
Larrabee, Jennie M., 88 Exchange Street, Portland, Maine Bookkeeper
Leavitt, Arline South Eliot, Maine Graduate nurse
Leavitt, Dorothy White, North Main Street, Rutland, Vt. At home
Leavitt, Frank Harris, North Main Street, Rutland, Vt. Teacher in Rutland High School
Lindeman, Clarence W., Canton, Ohio. Preacher
Lord, Edwin J., Dundee, Ore. Clergyman
MacDonald, Daniel, Hartland Mission Station via Pauipietersburg, Natal, South Africa. Missionary
Mckenney, Roy, 72 Main Street, Saugus, Mass. At home
McLaughlin, Samuel J., Stamford, Conn. Supervisor principal, Stamford, Conn. Assistant in Education, New York University
Mann, Edward, E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Meekes, Ethel Eager, 35 Pine Street, New Haven, Conn. At home
Michelson, Louis, 2 Park Street, Danvers, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Millert, Mrs. Jennie, 40 Montcalm Street, Glen Falls, N. Y. At home
Millert, William Allen, 40 Montcalm Street, Glen Falls, N. Y. Salesman
Mirovianos, Stanley D., Boston University Department of Biology, Boston, Mass. Assistant instructor in Biology, B. U.
Morse, Arthur E., Whidden Hospital, Everett, Mass. Assistant superintendent Whidden Hospital
Morse, Arthur E., Whidden Hospital, Everett, Mass. Assistant superintendent Whidden Hospital
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Morse, Arthur E., Whidden Hospital, Everett, Mass. Assistant superintendent Whidden Hospital
Alumni Directory — Continued

Mosher, Mabel A., 21 Farewell Street, Newport, R. I. Pastor Woonsocket City Mission
Miyatt, Ernest J., O'Leary, Prince Edward Island. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Miyatt, Iva Phillips, O'Leary, Prince Edward Island. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Nease, Madeline Norstrand, 92 Franklin Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. At home
Newbert, Bernice, Waldoboro, Maine. At home
Parsons, Willis B., Scituate, Mass. Dentist
Peavey, Sadie, 22 Omar Terrace, Newtown, Mass. Clerk
Pelley, Myrtle A., Beersdorop, Swaziland, South Africa. Missionary
Perkins, Alton, 87 Oakwood Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Peterson, Charles B., 340 West 55th Street, New York City. Student National Bible Institute
Pilling, Edward, 496 Morris Avenue, Providence, R. I. Bookkeeper
Pillsbury, Helen M., 40 Tenth Avenue, Haverhill, Mass. Bookkeeper
Place, Freeland, 2398 Cranston Street, Cranston, R. I. Teacher
Poole, Mildred Belmont, Wolcott, Vt. At home
Richardson, Jesse S., 80 Potter Avenue, Providence, R. I. Preacher
Riley, John Eckel, 278 Swan Street, Providence, R. I. Student Boston University
Robertson, Iva Darling, E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass. At home
Roy, Robert L., 624 State Street, Watertown, N. Y. Insurance broker
Ruel, Juliette Smith, Laconia, N. H. Bank clerk
Sabeau, Elizabeth Goozee, 93 Vernal Street, Everett, Mass. At home
Schuman, Alma, 65 Taskin Hill Road, New Bedford, Mass. Teacher
Shane, Mildred Westcott, 69 Riley Avenue, Mattsburg, N. Y. At home
Silverbrand, Edmund, Care General Delivery, Chicago, Ill. Salesman
Silverbrand, Edmund, Jr., 91 Franklin Avenue, Wollaston, Mass. Student
Silverbrand, Dorothy, 176 West Franes Avenue, Columbus, Ohio. Student, reader and teacher at O. S. U.
Sloman, Mary L., 314 Jackson Street, East Liverpool, Ohio. Teacher Olivet College
Smith, Albert W., Altona, N. Y. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Smith, Dorothy Fuller, 169 Pleasant Street, Brockton, Mass. Aerial photographer
Smith, Chester A., Box 122, Narragansett, R. I. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Smith, Dorothy Fuller, Box 122, Narragansett, R. I. At home
Smith, Wm. Gwendolyn, East Falls Church, Va. Student, Washington, D. C.
Southard, Paul A., Box 713, Avon Park, Fla. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Spangenberg, Alice, 105 Grant Avenue, Medford, Mass. Teacher E. N. C.
Stearns, Gerald S., Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Strickland, Ella M., Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Sumner, Balsom E., Mooers, N. Y. At home
Sumner, Clyde E., Mooers, N. Y. Pastor Methodist Episcopal Church, President N. Y. State Holiness Association.
Tarr, Dorcas M., 29 Elmwood Avenue, Providence, R. I. At home
Temple, Gladys, Newtown, Conn. Housekeeper
Temple, Robert, Kingwood, Ky. Teacher Kingswood College
Thatcher, Mrs. Paul C., 734 Pacific Street, Camas, Washington. At home
Thew, Lee J., 510½ Park Road, N. W., Washington, D. C. Telephone operator
Tracy, Albert P., E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass. Student E. N. C.
Tracy, Mrs. L. S., Buldana, Berar, India. Missionary
Tracy, Martha L., Lowell General Hospital, Lowell, Mass. Nurse
Tracy, Olive G., E. N. C., Wollaston, Mass. Clerk
Turpel, Gladys I., 12 Benne Street, Worcester, Mass. At home
Turpel, J. E., 12 Benne Street, Worcester, Mass. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Van Scheltema, Edith Cochrane, Fowler, Ind. At home
Vaugan, Julia K., Lancaster, Mass. Teacher
Wagner, Joshua C., 19 Vernon Street, Keene, N. H. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Wagner, Ruth Wayles, 19 Vernon Street, Keene, N. H. At home
Walker, Edith J., Waldoboro, Maine. At home
Warren, John Hazleton, New York. Student E. N. C.
White, Edith M., Pondville Hospital, Wrentham, Mass. Office work
Williams, Edward G., North Chatham, N. Y. Clergyman
Winn, Naomi, 34 East Fourth Street, Lansdale, Pa. Student E. N. C.
Young, Ethelyn Peavey, 178 Sawyer Street, South Portland, Maine. At home
Young, George, Johnson, Vt. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Young, Hazel Harding, 1024½ West Third Street, Oil City, Pa. At home
Young, James, 1024½ West Third Street, Oil City, Pa. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
Young, Nathalie E., Franklin Square House, Boston, Mass. Stenographer
Young, Ruby Parker, Johnson, Vt. At home
Young, Samuel, 178 Sawyer Street, South Portland, Maine. Pastor Church of the Nazarene
THEORETICALLY, the Young People's Society is a part of the E. N. C. organization and a unit of the greater organization of which E. N. C. is a part—the Church of the Nazarene. Practically, the Young People's Society holds a key-position in the school activities of Eastern Nazarene College. Because the other needs of young life are met by sister organizations in the school, the work of the society is confined to the one aim of strengthening Christian experience in the lives of those young people who are saved and the effort to win to Christ those who are not saved. It is both an evangelizing agency and a training school.

The meetings are held each Sunday night, and form a sort of prelude to the evening service. The inspiring songs, the notes of victory and of praise, the spontaneous testimonies, all combine to create an “atmosphere” for the regular preaching service. The demand for leaders trains the members in conducting a service and in speaking in public; and the special musical numbers develop and bring out the musical talent in the society. The influence of the society is felt throughout the week in stimulating the young men and the young women to hold daily prayer meetings.

Through its religious activities and its spiritual influence the Young People's Society is making a valuable contribution to the lives of the students of E. N. C., to the school itself, and to the Church of Jesus Christ.

O. G., C ’31
Lyceum

OFFICERS

Everett Phillips, President  Eunice Lanpher, Vice-President
Oscar Griswold, Secretary-Treasurer

The Lyceum is E. N. C.'s debating society. We admire the student who adds this activity to his program, and enters into it with zeal. When his relations with the debating team have ceased, we see him as a positive, active individual in his associations everywhere.

One feature of the Lyceum has been the annual contest with its final public debate. Judges selected from the faculty decide upon the one who has presented the most decisive, clear-cut arguments, and who during the college year has given evidence of the most intelligent, whole-hearted work. To him is awarded the Nease trophy, a silver cup on which are engraved the names of the successive winners.

The membership of the society is small. We are chary of recommending to this society those who are not willing to plan definite research, and to use all material available for the bi-weekly private debates. It is the desire of those especially interested in this department of activity to give to our college a debating society worthy of its name.

M. E. W.
CHRISTIANITY has been the mother of all modern education. Among the warmest friends of the public school system many are disposed to think that the system is mischievously one-sided in its neglect of the religious element in man's nature, and that a purely secularized education is worse than no education at all. President Thompson of Ohio State University refers to that condition when he says, 

"In a state university a young man may enter and go through a four-year course and reach the day of his graduation as completely ignorant of the ethical and spiritual teachings of the Bible as when he entered."

The purpose and aim of Eastern Nazarene College is to bring about the proper coordination of education and religion. Education and religion should be so interwoven that each becomes a part of the other. Too frequently religious education has been regarded as a thing apart. Rather it is the natural and logical conclusion of all education.

The church and the state need people educated in Christian colleges. The Christian college takes the finest raw material the church can furnish, multiplies its value a hundredfold and returns it to the church in a life-giving stream of intelligent faith, trained power, and consecrated leadership. The Christian college is no beggar at the door of the church but her servant and ally, who for her prayers and gold will have her young men and women trained in mind, cultured in heart, and dominated by a great passion — the passion of service for God and humanity.

"Christian education," said one of our presidents, "is essential to Christian citizenship and right civic leadership." All ancient civilizations have been eliminated or largely eclipsed by Christian civilization. Christian civilization is the product of Christian education. Any attempt to divorce Christianity from our educational system, if successful, would bring disaster to our civilization and would set us on the back track towards that condition from which we have been elevated by Christianity. Our Christian schools must be sustained for self-protection.

L. M.
Modern Language Circle

Marion Peavey, President
Warren Lahue, Vice-President
Naomi Kunze, Secretary-Treasurer

Classical Language Circle

Elizabeth Earle, President
John Earle, Vice-President
Eunice Lanpher, Secretary-Treasurer
Palmer Science and Mathematics Club

Donald Davis, President
Raymond Lockwood, Vice-President
Richard Sloan, Secretary-Treasurer

Amphicyon Council

Anna French, President
Oscar Griswold, Vice-President
Eunice Lanpher, Secretary-Treasurer
New England District

New York District
Pittsburgh District

And Others
The House Council

Anna French, President
Marion Nielsen, Secretary-Treasurer

COUNCILLORS

FIRST SEMESTER
Marion Manchester
Mary Bumgardner
Katherine Brown
Naomi Wisch
Bernice Cooper

SECOND SEMESTER
Alberta Kerr
Edna Dick
Vena Estep
Beatrice Estabrook
Emily Smith
Berdetta Jones

September 16, 1930 — Margaret and I arrived at Wollaston on the 1:49 train. Mrs. Marinus, the Dean, showed us to our room. Everything and everybody we saw was so strange that we began to wonder how we could ever feel at home. We were happy to be here, but if we just knew one girl who had been here before it wouldn’t be quite so lonely. We were expressing these thoughts to each other when a knock came at our door and in answer to our delighted, “Come in,” two girls entered. One was a red-haired, friendly sort of girl who introduced herself as Anna French and said she was bringing us a Big Sister. Ah, our problem was settled. Already the loneliness we had experienced disappeared like an early morning mist.

September 25, 1930 — A meeting of all the girls was announced to be held in the parlor. We had a lot of fun introducing ourselves and trying to remember the names of all the other girls. It is quite a game to accomplish it, but at least we feel better acquainted and quite enthusiastic about each other. Margaret and I agree that we are going to have an enjoyable year with these girls. It is surprising how much strangeness can disappear in little over a week.

October 31, 1930 — I thought I was going to miss the fun we always have at home on Hallowe’en, but when 9:30 came and all the girls trooped into the parlor we had such a jolly time that I forgot I had wanted to be at home.

December 20, 1930 — We had the best time yet tonight in the parlor. The decorations produced a very “Christmasy” atmosphere. A splendid informal program had been provided for us, and then Daddy Marinus did the part of Santa Claus, remembering every last one of us. Besides that we each received the cutest little chimney box filled with hard candy. Honestly, I am beginning to feel that I really belong to this family of girls at E. N. C. It is such fun to be one of them.

February 5, 1931 — Tonight we had the election of monitors of the House Council for second semester. This is surely a great organization, and I for one appreciate the thought of those who originated it.

E. E., C ’31
What for Dinner?

As I stepped out on the porch of the Administration Building on my way to Chapel I was met with the strong odor of cooking food which magnified the fact that I hadn't got up for breakfast. I stopped and tried to dissect the odor to find out what we were going to have for dinner.

The strong, mellow smell of fried onions was most outstanding. It started my mouth “watering,” for how I do like steak and onions! Onions were on the dinner menu.

The thought of steak with onions started me sniffing for the smell of meat. I was first afraid that my imagination was running away with me, but after a moment I was convinced that I smelled meat frying. Maybe the trustees were going to be at dinner and we would have steak smothered in onions. I wished that I could tell the cook to broil my steak thoroughly.

Next I put my more delicate senses of smell to work and got whiffs of turnip, squash, and even cornbread. Here I am afraid my olfactory sense left off and my imagination began, for I almost could smell celery, and apple pie and cheese. The more I thought of the dinner we were going to have, the more thankful I became that I hadn't eaten breakfast.

Chapel dragged by with unusual slowness and the one who prayed the benediction seemed to think it was his duty to repreach the sermon.

Finally we were all seated in the dining room and the waiters brought on the dinner. Yes, there they all were: steak, turnip, squash, potatoes, cornbread and many other things — all stirred up in fried hash.

E. D. A., C '34

College Latin I

Is it Monday, Wednesday, or Friday? It is surely one of these days, for we are all assembled in the lobby of the Fowler Administration Building. Three or four of us girls are seated on the bench at one side of the hall, another is perched precariously on the arm of it, while just a short distance away a young man is leaning comfortably against the radiator. But there is still another to be accounted for. Oh, there he is, across the hall, occupying the seat in the telephone booth, but obviously with no intention of using the phone. Instead, chin resting meditatively in his hand, he is bent studiously over a small blue book bearing the title “Livy.” Yes, it is Professor Goodlander's College Latin I class, in its customary place, doing the day's lesson in chorus.

There is a confusion of voices, broken suddenly by cries of disagreement. The point is settled, and the business of translation is resumed. There is a slightly suppressed shriek from another girl who has entered and is looking out over the campus.

Latin is momentarily forgotten as all rush to see what has happened. It is nothing alarming — merely a snow fight between a few students who gain new recruits in a flash.

Soon Latin again resumes its work, but not too seriously. There are thousands of welcome inter-
ruptions: jokes by some students who have appeared to lighten our labors, a funny story from a recent class, nonsense, fun — almost anything to provide amusement.

Finally the lesson is finished, whether correctly or incorrectly — why worry? A motion is made to go to class immediately as we see the Cicero students are out of theirs. Accordingly we proceed to class, model students. But — having arrived there we find fault with the temperature of the room or we insist that we really must get out early — the Cicero class did! We even urge that we should be excused from class altogether — as a reward of merit for doing our lesson and coming to class early.

Finding all attempts useless, we reluctantly settle down to Livy. We knew our ruse wouldn't work, anyway.

G. A. P., C'34
Nautilus Staff

Editorial

Cora Herrschaft .................................. Editor-in-Chief
Mary Pavlowa .................................... Associate Editor
H. Elisabeth Brown ................................. Literary Editor
Brilhart Chapman ................................ Art Editor
Grace Peavey ..................................... Assistant
M. Edwinna Wilson ................................. Associations Editor
Andrew Rankin .......................... College Life Editor
Roberta Clougher .......................... College Life Editor
Anna French .................................... Alumni Representative
Berdetta Jones .................................. Secretary

Facility Advisers

Bertha Munro ............................... R. Wayne Gardner

Managerial

Nathan Cornell ................................ Business Manager
James Jones .................................. Assistant Business Manager
Richard Sloan .......................... Advertising Manager
Duncan Rogers ................................ Assistant
Robert Earle ................................ Assistant
Roger Becker ................................ Assistant
John Warren ................................ Assistant
Jack Moore .................................. Assistant
Bernice Cooper ................................ Secretary

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Editorial

THE clarion cry to youth is progress. Youth — eager, vital youth — is ever seeking new experiences, ever demanding progress in some direction.

When we consider the progress our Alma Mater has made in the past year our hearts rejoice. But we realize more keenly than ever before the necessity of continuous progress, and realize, too, our own great responsibility to aid in the progress of our College.

We, like all previous staffs, have striven to put out the “best of all possible books.” We believe that true progress is doing better than one’s own past self, not competing with others; and with this thought in mind we have endeavored to put the best of ourselves into the making of this our book. Having done our best, it is not for us to attempt to estimate the degree of progress we have made. Our aim has been solely to contribute to the current of progress of E. N. C.

We have tried to share with our readers our life in dorm, Chapel and classroom. We have striven to write indelibly of our great joys and our hours of sorrow. We have endeavored to transmit through every page, sentence, word, the true spirit of our Alma Mater.

We are grateful to the faculty and student body for their interest, their many contributions — literary and otherwise — and their financial support. We are deeply grateful to our faculty advisers for their wise counsel and constant assistance. And it goes without saying that we are most grateful to every member of our hardworking, loyal staff, without whom this book could not have been.

Managerial

Of one thing at least the 1931 Business Staff has had abundance — namely, difficulty. A low subscription list, an impoverished student body and a widespread business depression among our advertisers — these and many others are the problems that have seemed insurmountable.

Nevertheless, it must not be denied that several things have aided us. First, the Hale-Yarvard contest far surpassed our expectations. Secondly, with the support of every member of the Business Staff we have succeeded not only in replacing the old ads lost with new ads but even in passing every record set by previous staffs. Finally, we have felt and appreciated the support of all our students and friends.

When we faced the problem of financing the annual it appeared at first an almost impossible task. Yet just as surely as our difficulties appeared just so surely did the way unfold into which we felt that God was leading us.

Above the difficulties and discouragements that were forced upon us we have had as our aim and purpose the production of an annual that should faithfully represent Eastern Nazarene College in all its activities. Realizing the impossibility of accomplishing this without proper financial backing we have endeavored by careful spending to apportion to every part of our work its just due.

Our ideal has been to publish a book which, while not perfect, shall yet be a blessing to the cause of Christian education. Through all our work we have had this ideal, which, though perhaps not fully attained, has nevertheless been well worth the striving for.
Athletics . . .
HARK, all ye readers of The Nautilus of 1931! The Y. W. A. A. has good news of success. It has done things, is still doing things, and the end of its activities is not yet in sight. Tennis and croquet started our season. Should the tennis courts be occupied, we would turn to croquet, where our efforts to hit the stake before Mrs. Marinus, our champion, were in vain.

As the weather grew snappier it was time for hikes to the beach, to Squantum, or to the Blue Hills. On Friday nights our hikes assumed a more dignified aspect and we welcomed into our company others than members of the Y. W. A. A.

But winter-time seems the most favorable season for our athletic activities. Should stormy weather prevent any out-of-door sport, the basketball and the key to the gym were demanded, and we would spend an hour in vigorous practice shooting for baskets or guarding a wily forward or lanky center. The outcome of this practice would be a thrilling contest in which the college girls would — well, the best team would win. Now that the gym has been marked for indoor baseball, we expect to see a new sport take its place beside basketball.

We have found an hour or two spent in an afternoon at Sailors’ Pond, playing “Snap-the-Whip” or evading hockey players, an excellent stimulant for an evening of hard study. After such sport beans never tasted more like chicken. To a few of us our latest adventure on the toboggan slide has brought thrills that even outclass those of skating.

Our activities have not been wholly athletic. On November 14 we entertained the Young Men’s Athletic Association in the gym with a social in the form of an educational exposition. In the annual snapshot contest the young ladies again showed their superiority by collecting 312 pictures, while all our opponents could muster were 265. Ours was the feast of kisses!

K. B.
Volantes

Elisabeth Brown (Captain)  Right Forward
Roberta Clougher  Left Forward
Beatrice Estabrook  Center
Katherine Brown  Left Guard
Emily Smith  Right Guard
Eunice Lanpher  Utility
Wilma Hills  Utility

BASKETBALL RECORD

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13 9 14
The Nautilus

GIRLS’ BASKETBALL

The girls’ basketball season began early in November, during The Nautilus contest, when two peppy games were played between the Hale and Yarvard teams. What excitement and cheering ensued! The interest in the play, plus the intense rivalry of the contest itself, made for the two outstanding games of the year. Both of these hard-fought games were won by the Hale team.

When the time came for organized basketball, a large number of girls responded to the call. With too many freshmen for one team, and not enough upper-classmen for a second team, it became necessary to organize two college interclass teams.

The games this year have been characterized by friendly rivalry and good sportsmanship. The first game, between the Victores and the Volantes, was a close one, but the Academy girls showed their superior teamwork through the game.

Olympians

Gertrude Chapman. Right Forward
Jane Barbour. Left Forward
Marion Nielson. Center
Elizabeth Roby. Left Guard
Cora Herrschaft (Captain). Right Guard
Weinmann Lawless Tompkins Rickey Williams King

Victores

Ann Weinmann (Captain) ... Right Forward
Ruth Abbott ... Left Forward
Elizabeth King ... Center
Treasel Rickey ... Left Guard
Isabella Lawless ... Right Guard
Evelyn Williams ... Utility

The second game was without doubt the most exciting of the series. Excellent shooting, plus remarkably good teamwork on both sides, made for one of the best girls’ games ever played on the gym floor. While the last game was not so interesting as the first two, we feel that this year girls’ basketball has taken a decided step forward. It is universally agreed that never before has there been so much interest shown, nor so much real teamwork as was demonstrated in the games this year. We are hoping for the day when each college class will have a team, and when girls’ basketball will command as large a place in school activities as the boys’ tournament.
Young Men's Athletic Association

TO maintain health is the wise man's diligent pursuit. "That we are 'fearfully and wonderfully made,' and 'a little lower than the angels' and 'crowned with power,' are facts only too little known and appreciated by us humans. Only in recent years have we discovered the majesty and artistic glory of the human body. Slowly, we are realizing that the human body is not vile and sinful, but a vessel of honor, meet for a high and holy purpose."

The body is a perfect piece of machinery. "Let us make man in our own image": the combined wisdom of the Godhead. Our body is perfect in form and almost infinite in mechanism; only when we lose one or more of our senses do we understand the meaning of these powers. Only when our vitality is lowered and our senses lulled do we realize the basic position of health.

Why such skill and detail in the construction of the body? The answer is obvious. The human body is the dwelling of the greatest, most capable and most valuable thing in the Universe, the Immortal Spirit of Man. The Creator has given us a house commensurate with the occupant. We believe that physical development aids us in fulfilling the purpose of our creation.

Interest in such sports as football, basketball, skating, baseball, tennis, gives us opportunity to guide our energies into channels that insure wholesome relaxation combined with mental and moral discipline. Supervised physical education aids in the correcting of slight disabilities and through calisthenics and health instruction builds up the proper resistance against disease. Not only does the sick list drop, but the spirit of confidence which characterizes the healthy individual helps solve the study problem and makes us spiritual overcomers.

We are learning to obey a second injunction. "Keep thy body with all diligence, for through it are the issues of life."

W. C. L.
Academy

SMITH, L. .................. Right Forward
LANPHER, W. .................. Left Forward
ROBERTSON, K. ................. Center
BECKER, R. .................. Left Guard
HASLETT, J. (Captain) ........ Right Guard
DAVIDSON, G. ................ Utility
BROWN, E. ................ Utility

BASKETBALL RECORD

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Sophomore-Juniors

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<td>Jones, J.</td>
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<td>Blaney, H.</td>
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THE BASKETBALL SEASON

Athletics, and in particular the basketball games, have been a decided success this year. All the games have been marked by genial, but keen rivalry, good sportsmanship, and loyal class spirit. Basketball started off with a bang last fall during The Nautilus money-raising contest. Two of the fastest games ever seen in the gymnorium were played. Both were won by the Yarvard team, but only after the Hale team had given them a good run for their money. Of course the Yarvard, or New England, team had the advantage of playing on their home floor.

After much discussion, three teams were formed in the annual interclass basketball league. These three were the Academy, Freshman, and Upperclass teams.

In the ensuing games, the Freshmen soon showed a marked superiority, putting on the floor one of the best aggregations ever to represent a class in this College. They won every game handily, never being pressed. They worked with perfect teamwork and excellent all-round play, being ably led by Captain Phillips.
BETWEEN the other two teams, the result was much closer, the outcome always being in doubt until the final whistle had blown. The Upperclassmen, however, were forced to accept the cellar position in the triangular race for the championship of the school. Comparing the two teams, player by player, the Upperclassmen were just as good, and some of them even better than their younger rivals. The whole difference lay in the fact that the Academy team represented a particular, unified group; the Upperclass team, on the other hand, represented three different classes. We hope the day will come when good teams will represent each of the college classes; then we can do away with the hyphenated groups.

All the games were marked by good team play, with ever a scintillating piece of individual work being pulled off. On the whole, the race for the pennant was a success.
The Forfeit
By one of the Y. M. A. A.

I left my room at eight o'clock
   My lessons to recite;
But what I met gave me a shock —
   A little elfish sprite.

She seemed to stand right in my way,
   Nor would she let me pass.
Unless she got a kiss today
   She'd never let me pass.

"O, Cupid, why," I cried dismayed,
   "Are you so cruel to me?
By things like these are men betrayed;
   I want my liberty."

I looked around some help to find
   From such a fate as this,
To a girl of any sort or kind
   I'd never give a kiss.

Nobody was in sight who'd aid;
   They seemed to laugh at me.
I thought it was a trick they played;
   My mind was all at sea.

My eyes sought hers in helplessness,
   The answer there to find.
Would she to me her plan confess,
   To clear my troubled mind?

I asked her what she really meant
   By attacking me like this.
She said that she would be content
   If she could have one kiss.

Despairingly I said I'd try,
   Though not so very handy.
Her words came back to me most sly,
   "I want a kiss of candy."

---

Snapshot Contest Address

(Originally read by the orator from a piece of brown wrapping paper.)

One half score and one years ago our fathers brought forth on this campus a new idea, conceived in the mind, and dedicated to the proposition that all men like candy.

Now we are engaged in a great contest, testing whether the male factor or the female factor of this College will win. Our fathers have fed on the candy of their defeated foe; therefore we too reserve a place in our stomachs for more candy. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But we can not leave a place large enough for the brave men, living and dead, who have told of the fun of asking the girls for kisses — candy, of course — and the flavor of the garlic often found in them. You will little note nor long remember what I say here, but you will never forget the candy we shall win here. It is for us men to follow in the footsteps of those who have gone before us. It is for us to dedicate ourselves to the great task of getting in snapshots to The Nautilus — that we shall not let the record of those who have gone before us go down to utter defeat. We should highly resolve that the male factor shall win once again; that we shall feed on the spoils of our enemy; and that through this Nautilus contest of the students, by the students and for the students, we shall once more have our fill of candy.

E. D. A., C '34
Five O'Clock in the Cardboard Palace

At five o'clock in the afternoon the residents of the Palace are in their rooms studying quietly.

Suddenly, on the semi-stillness, a trumpet note rings out, "To arms!" We start, then settle back. "Oh, that is just Jimmy practising." Two other trumpeters soon join the first. Sarcasm aside for the time it takes to write this sentence, we hear some good music from that trio.

In another part of the dormitory a saxophone is being played. We understand the musician is attempting the scales, but he seems unable to get all the notes in. We strain every muscle in our bodies as he tries to make a high F. By a superhuman effort, he hits it and we settle down to recuperate. As he is doing his best we will not discourage him.

Next, another fellow abandons his vain attempt to study, and picks up his guitar. He strums softly for a time, but soon realizing that quality is impossible, he makes for quantity. By way of explanation — no guitar can drown out three trumpets, a saxophone, and a trombone, which has recently started up. The guitarist adds his voice to the music of his guitar; at first pianissimo but soon forte and double forte, as if to hold his own against the advancing volume of the other instruments.

Suddenly the trombone ceases. The trombonist has gone into the room of the guitar player. A vocal duet with guitar accompaniment is heard almost immediately.

At five-thirty the waiters go out, singing or whistling some of the same airs.

After another half hour of much talk, much music, and little study, a new note, rather significant than melodious, breaks upon our ear. By the time the last notes of the second bell for supper die out, the Cardboard Palace is dark and deserted, as its inhabitants set forth on a quest to satisfy the cravings of the inner man.

K. L. A., C '34

Those Last Five Minutes

Ding! dong! Brrr-r. What a disturbance that six-thirty bell creates! In the dorm which has been as silent as a Sphinx since twelve-thirty or one in the morning, various scenes are enacted, some tragic, some otherwise.

A few of the more ambitious girls are already dressed or in the act of dressing. Perhaps they have been up for an hour or more poring laboriously over their lessons.

But the crowd that rises ahead of time is not in the majority. It is rather the other type that holds a prominent place in the morning's activities. As soon as the rising bell sends forth its musical tinkle, the careless girls merely open their eyes for a second and with a look of disdain and pity for their energetic roommates, they turn their faces to the wall, plunge deeper into their cozy beds, and defy roommate, dean or bell of any kind to get them out.

But hark! Another bell is heard. This time the ringing is louder and more insistent. In five minutes breakfast will be served. Suddenly the sleepers sit up in bed and inquire frantically of their respective roommates, "Is that the five-minute bell?" Upon being informed that it is, they spring out of bed and rush about the room in search of mislaid garments. Pandemonium breaks loose! Chairs are overturned, clothes scattered in every direction, giving the room the general appearance of a village devastated by a cyclone. They grab their soap and towel and make a wild dash for the washroom. Too late! Already the washroom is full. No use. They must go to breakfast unwashed. But then a little powder will cover a multitude of dirt, and no one will be the wiser. Nervously they tuck their hair under a net, and while going down stairs, put the finishing touches to their toilet.

The more nimble girl manages to get in while the rest are being seated. But woe to the slow ones. Cold cereal, lukewarm coffee and the slowest kind of service is their lot. Breakfast over, they trudge disgustedly back to chaotic rooms.

M. R. P., C '31
Water
(The record of an experience during the Vermont flood.)

WATER—WATER—WATER! It had rained steadily for three days and two nights. Yet the clouds hung just as heavy and looked just as black. Water trickled swiftly along the highways; small streams gushed with water; brooks and rivers roared by, hardly able to contain within their banks the boiling current. The high water mark had been reached.

My chum and I jumped upon our bicycles and set out to look after our boats. A mile or so of muddy, slippery road; then we had to abandon our wheels. We crossed a large meadow and climbed to the top of a hill. There we could see the river. What a body of water it was, growing even as we stood spellbound under its mighty power.

Finally Arthur caught sight of the boats about twenty feet from shore, caught in a clump of bushes. In spite of the cold November wind he thought he could slip off his heavy coat, swim out to the boats, row them back, and then make a dash for home and the fireplace. Anxiously, timidly, he made his way into the swirling, chilly water. With a few swift strokes he reached the boats, tied them together and returned. His whole body shook with cold as he scrambled out to solid ground. We carried the boats high above the water's edge and headed once more toward the road and home.

I soon noticed that Arthur was lagging behind and almost staggering. He said he was going to sit down and rest a few minutes. I thought of the way men freeze to death.

At that instant three sharp blasts of a whistle came to my ears, followed by three more. The dam above us had broken loose! In desperation I pounded and kicked Arthur until he was angry enough to stumble to his feet. He seemed not to realize or care what happened. After much persuasion I got him to the top of the hill, and started down the other side. A cold rain was falling and darkness was coming on. Could we ever make it back to the road?

Suddenly my feet splashed into some water. I gave a sharp cry. Water, ten feet deep, was covering the large meadow we had crossed but a few minutes ago.

I turned quickly to Arthur and told him to keep exercising. Running up over the hill, I unhitched a boat and with what seemed superhuman effort dragged it over to where I had left him. I made out his form, stretched in a gully asleep. Taking him by the arms, I half dragged, half carried him to the boat. Dumping him in, I gave a shove and started swimming alongside. When my feet touched a rise of ground or the top of a fence post, I would stop, get my breath and then give the boat another shove.

It was now pitch dark and we were lost in the swirling, eddying flood. The roar of the water was punctuated now and then by a sharp crack, as one tree slammed against another. At last I saw a star of light moving about ahead of us. faintly a voice was calling against the wind and the roar. Suddenly my body began to relax. I could scarcely move my arms or legs. With every ounce of my strength I gave a last hard push and fell over into the boat beside my companion. I felt the boat drag on the ground, heard some one talking, then fell asleep.

I opened my eyes; it was daylight. A nurse was tiptoeing about. My eyes wandered to a stand beside my bed. On it, to my horror, was a large bowl of—Water!

R. W. M., C'34

114⅔
The Spy...
The Faculty

At Work

And Otherwise
Nautilus Calendar

SEPTEMBER

Tuesday, 16. The excitement of another Registration Day, meeting old friends, and greeting newcomers. With the new building and new faces, we almost think we are on a strange campus. Faculty Reception at night to relieve the homesick — if possible.

Wednesday, 17. More registering. The campus is thronged with visitors. Why do Freshmen always look so green? Brothers Jones and Benedum of the Ohio District are here for the opening convention.

Thursday, 18. Short classes are in order, but nothing is done. The meetings are on in earnest, twice daily and always with a wholesome spirit which promises a good year spiritually.

Friday, 19. The Fowler Memorial Building is officially dedicated. Drs. Chapman and Reynolds are in charge; other principal speakers include Mayor McGrath and Mrs. Fowler. For once the entire Ohio bunch are quiet — while they have their picture taken.

Saturday, 20. After various trips to Boston, Quincy and Wollaston our rooms begin to look more settled.


Monday, 22. Classes really start. Most of the newcomers are meaning, “Why did I ever leave home?” The students refuse to take Mayo seriously when he prepares to make a solemn announcement.

Tuesday, 23. Elections! That’s all one hears.

Wednesday, 24. We are officially introduced to the rules of the institution. A warm feeling of at last getting home pervades the hearts of the old students as they enjoy a typical E. N. C. prayer meeting.

Thursday, 25. In chapel President Nease wants to know we are cutting stone, earning $7.50 a day, or building cathedrals.

Friday, 26. Junior-Senior Social. Mr. Dimond points out “whom he loves.” He doesn’t know her name yet, but is trying hard to find out.

Saturday, 27. Elizabeth Nease to Harold Chapman (at the piano): “Do you know ‘I Love You Truly?” Interesting — if true.

Sunday, 28. Twenty-nine students go to Malden to boost the Sunday school attendance.

Monday, 29. Everyone up! Industrious students prepare two days’ lessons; lazy ones pray for good weather.

Tuesday, 30. Nautilus Picture Day. Too many expressions, impressions, compressions, or what have you, to note.

OCTOBER

Wednesday, 1. President Nease and Dr. Reynolds leave on their campaign. We wish them every success. Professor Gardner becomes Acting President.

Thursday, 2. Colds are in order. O.K. if everyone has them, but if one is alone, it’s a tough break, says Ye Editor.

Friday, 3. We fear an influx of newlyweds since the debate at the impromptu social, “Resolved that a person should get married before coming to college.” The ayes have it. Kim’s right in style.

Saturday, 4. Hurrah! the heat is turned on! In the process, the bookstore is almost steamed out.

Sunday, 5. The revival meetings with Dr. Wiley start off with encouraging prospects through the help of the Lord.

Monday, 6. Books take second place for a while. The pressure is great, but we are praying for a manifestation of God’s spirit in our midst.

Tuesday, 7. We feel like traveling on under the influence of Dr. Wiley’s preaching.

Wednesday, 8. According to Dr. Wiley, the scarcity of Holiness writers is appalling.

Thursday, 9. Emily Smith goes to register for voting and discovers that she is still a “foreigner.”

Friday, 10. The meetings still show that the harvest is ripe. More souls seek and find God.

Sunday, 12. The special meetings close but our prayers still go on. We feel that God has mighty things in store for our Alma Mater this year.

Monday, 13. We are given the day off, thanks to good old Chris. A grand exodus to the White Mountains ensues.

Tuesday, 14. Everyone settles down to prepare for the six weeks’ tests.

Wednesday, 16. Overheard in Chemistry class:

John: “What should I get for this paper?”

Prof’ D’Arty: “Chloroform, I should judge.”

Friday, 17. First Breseean Literary program. Party platform is stated by Miss Pavlova. The program met with unanimous approval — every district was represented. More new couples. Luck to them!

Monday, 20. The poor “theologs” are forced to gather on the Mansion Portico after unsuccessful attempts to find a meeting place.

Tuesday, 21. Nautilus Subscription Day! What a sleeper Chapman turned out to be! The faculty wins the prize.

Thursday, 23. Exams! It pays to be fatalistic; take the exam; if you pass, good; if you flunk, you merely don’t pass.
We Are Grateful

FROM its humble beginning at Saratoga Springs, New York, as Pentecostal Collegiate Institute, to the present hour, Eastern Nazarene College has had a steady and healthy growth which has won church, community and state approval. Through all the varied experiences of the college the hand of God has in a very definite manner led on to the place we hold today. To Him we are devoutly grateful.

During the past years of development scores, yea, hundreds of self-sacrificing men and women have been faithful co-laborers together with Him whom they serve by their support of "God's E. N. C." Some have given their thousands, some their hundreds, and some have sacrificed their mites. Others have contributed material equipment which has added much to the efficiency of the college. To these we are deeply grateful.

All these with many others have made to Eastern Nazarene College a contribution more cherished than any other. They have given more than dollars and equipment; they have given their time, talents and energies, yea, they have invested their all in the cause of true Christian education. They have laid down their lives for others. "Greater love hath no man than this." To these we are profoundly grateful.

As an expression of gratitude Eastern Nazarene College pledges to those who have given, to the Church, to the world and to God, youth intellectually trained, with soul aflame to serve and give its all for the cause of holiness.

R. W. G.

Chapel Gleanings

"It is far easier to explain something you have on hand than to demonstrate something you don't have on hand."

"Instead of a spirit of heaviness He will give you a garment of praise. Garments are to be worn — and worn on the outside!"

"The Holy Ghost in us — the possibility of exploding. We explode in proportion to the amount of truth we have packed down in us."

"'Put on' religion never fits. The Holy Spirit makes us natural."

"The standards of Christianity ought to furnish the standards for citizenship at Eastern Nazarene College."

"Letting up in your scholastic life means lessening of ardor in your religious life."

"It's easier to live in jail than to be free."

"You cannot be at your best spiritually and leave known responsibilities uncared for."

"Laziness is one of the greatest obstacles to education. . . . The secret of laziness is having some one to lean on."

"Group your life around a regulating center; make that center the will of God."

"Selfishness is the thing that gets us out of joint with the Lord and with ourselves."

"Sincerity to the core is a remedy for 'Above the Shoe-top Philosophers.'"

"Do not try to stand higher than other people; only try to stand higher than your past self."

"The measure of your success and mine is not what we do, but what we do compared with what we should have done."
Friday, 24. We enjoy the recital by Mrs. Porter—especially the cutting of the Winter’s Tale. Our sophomore “collegiates” from the C. B. P. go on a rampage and do deeds of vandalism.

Saturday, 25. News comes of the illness of President Nease. Earnest prayer all over the campus for his speedy recovery.


Monday, 27. Word comes of the death of our President. We are dazed. As yet we can hardly believe that God has seen fit to take him.

Tuesday, 28. Everything is at sixes and sevens. School is disrupted; the tension is unbearable.

Wednesday, 29. The body arrives in Wollaston. There are no classes, for everyone is incapable of coherent thought or action. Flag at half mast, Fowler Memorial draped in black, boys on guard at the home.

Thursday, 30. The funeral services are held at the college in the Gymnatorium.

“But yet we trust that, somehow, good Will be the final goal of ill.”

Friday, 31. Rain. President Nease buried in the morning in Mt. Wollaston Cemetery.

**NOVEMBER**

**Sunday, 2.** A blessed time in our services. The effect of our President’s death will be felt for many days, but his influence will live eternally in our hearts.

**Monday, 3.** Classes resumed. We must “carry on.”

**Tuesday, 4.** Freshmen like to Squamut.

**Wednesday, 5.** Hale-Yarvard Money Contest starts! Lots of pep, vim and vigor! Miss French in American Lit chooses “The Romantic Past” for her special topic.

**Thursday, 6.** Girls’ basketball game — Hale 13, Yarvard 6. Usual hectic raising of money.

**Friday, 7.** Yarvard boys win the basketball game. Near riot as John Yarvard (Philip Tracy) leads bulldog around the gym. Hale ahead in the money.

**Saturday, 8.** Mystifying murmurs in every corner. My ducats, never mind my daughter!

**Monday, 10.** Miss Hazen accepts Mr. Mayo. Just what is this all about?

**Tuesday, 11.** We legally holiday. Double-header basketball game at night. Girls: Hale 12, Yarvard 10; Boys: Yarvard 47, Hale 30.

**Wednesday, 12.** Contest over. Who won is still a mystery.

**Thursday, 13.** Yarvard wins!

**Friday, 14.** Educational Exposition by the Y. W. A. A.—Booths, Crazy Quartettes, Rogues’ Gallery. General mix-up in supper-partners. Ray Lockwood tells Hemmings that “silence” is the best topic of conversation with Miss Barbour.

**Saturday, 15.** As there is nothing else to do, we study.

**Monday, 17.** Monday reports start again. A typical morning.

**Tuesday, 18.** Sophomores have a party at Professor Spanenberg’s.

**Thursday, 20.** Brothers Deware and Alley at chapel. At the close of their talks, Professor Angell says, “We thank the Lord for these good w-t-t breezes.”

**Tuesday, 25.** We understand that Emily Smith wanted the business office to use a finer grade of paper as she was wearing out her pencil too quickly.

**Wednesday, 26.** The school looks like a deserted village after everyone who is going goes.

**Thursday, 27-Sunday, 30.** Much eating, sleeping, cleaning of rooms and working. Many good resolutions about studying broken.

**DECEMBER**

**Monday, 1.** Blue Monday. Classes start again.

**Tuesday, 2.** Cold! and the furnace refuses to function. Rev. H. V. Miller with us at chapel.

**Thursday, 4.** Have you a cluttered vest? We wonder just who the faculty member is who carries a hairpin.

**Friday, 5.** Again we listen to Dr. Abner Thompson, who presents The Bills and Dissemi.

**Tuesday, 9.** Professor Marquart says: “We owe a lot to the Chinese.” Has he been running up a laundry bill?

**Friday, 12.** The Nautilus Banquet. Everybody has a good time but the speakers. The Hale team put on the best spread ever seen here.

**Saturday, 13.** One hundred extra policemen on duty in Boston as E. N. C. students go shopping (mostly window).

**Sunday, 14.** Professor Gardner preaches on “What a man sows that shall he reap.” Altar lined.

**Monday, 15.** Lahue and Ella May have a tete-a-tete supper.

**Tuesday, 16.** The Trustees are here.

**Wednesday, 17.** Rev. H. V. Miller officially introduces to us our new President, R. Wayne Gardner.

**Saturday, 20.** We all do our last-minute shopping.

**Monday, 22.** Mr. Marinus and Harvey Blaney have a birthday. Sunday school Christmas entertainment.
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your generous patronage
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A is for Anne, a loyal good girl.
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The Character-Building College

FOWLER MEMORIAL BUILDING

COLLEGE: An adequate faculty of experienced university-trained teachers; four years of thorough standardized courses; Commonwealth of Massachusetts authorizes conferring of Bachelor of Arts degrees upon completion of prescribed courses; equipment ample and increasing; atmosphere of refinement, culture, and spiritual wholesomeness; students from twenty-six states and fifteen denominations.

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C is for Chapmans, of whom we have three.
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<td>692 HANCOCK STREET</td>
<td>Telephone, Granite 7267-W</td>
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<td><strong>Telephone, Granite 4484-W</strong></td>
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<td><strong>Edward Champeau, O.D.</strong></td>
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<td>W. H. BEARD, D.M.D.</td>
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<td><strong>dentist</strong></td>
<td><strong>1011 BEACON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.</strong></td>
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<td>311 NEWPORT AVENUE</td>
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<td><strong>Orthopedic and Surgical Appliance Specialist</strong></td>
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<td>25 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON, MASS.</td>
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D is for Duncan, as wise as can be.
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Compliments of
a friend
W. L. K.

Compliments of
DR. STANLEY C. KEENE
DENTIST

Compliments of
WILLIAM LOUIS MERRILL, D.M.D.
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Granite 5577

Compliments of
WILLIAM E. MULLIN
D.M.D.
311 Newport Avenue

Compliments of
A FRIEND

Compliments of
CARL F. ASHE

Compliments of
THOMAS W. DAND

E is for Earle, John, Lizzie and Bob — Of students like these we would order a mob.  [133
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Official Photographer
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Nautilus 1926, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31

F's Buell Fuller, with too much on his docket.
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for Telephonic and other Electric Clocks
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SHOE CO.
Wear Our Shoes
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147 BEACH STREET
Telephone, Granite 4265
91 NEWBURY AVENUE, ATLANTIC
Telephone, Granite 8484

Calendar
DECEMBER — Continued

Tuesday, 23.
"The Christmas Season's comin' near,
And what do you think? I'm gonna be here.
Now what I'll do, or where I'll go
Is more than I can say or know.

Now here is what my program will be —
Rise in the morning at five and three,
Study Zoology and English Lit.
Then in the evening, that's just it —
What'll I do?

Thursday, 25 — Christmas Day! Dr. and Mrs. Reynolds
and Professor and Mrs. Parsons are our guests for dinner.
Why don't we get eats like this every day?

Friday, 26. Eb Phillips takes a load of Ohioites "back
home."

Saturday, 27. It is strangely quiet without them.
Wednesday, 31. Watch-night service. We can stay up
after 10.30.

G is for Gardner, who files his vest pocket.
WHERE TO DINE

JOY HONG LOW
REAL CHINESE FOOD
Comfortable Booths
Open from 11 a.m. to 12:30 p.m. daily, including Sunday
Special Lunchees 35 Cens
From 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.
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Chinese and American
RESTAURANT
SPECIAL 45 CENT LUNCH DAILY
21–23 Harrison Avenue
Boston, Mass.
L. Hanson, Manager

Calendar
JANUARY
Thursday, 1. Drs. Chapman and Reynolds and families
our guests at the New Year's Dinner.
Friday, 2. Vacationers begin to straggle in one by one.
Saturday, 3. Dick Sloan was anxious to get back as his
Christmas dinner wasn't Brown enough.
Sunday, 4. Mrs. Domingues from Portuguese West Indies
speaks at the morning service. Her message stirs the hearts
of the audience.
Wednesday, 7. Dr. Chapman talks in prayer meeting,
before leaving for South America.
Friday, 9. Athenian Lit. We all listen to how Kim Rob-
etson won the basket ball game, as announced play by play.
Saturday, 10. The usual international peace conference
between Austria-Hungary and Scotland does not hold its
sessions today. Mary has gone to Lynn.
Monday, 12. Skaters throng to Sailors' Pond. It isn't safe
as yet for a few of our weighty problems.
Tuesday, 13. Professor Munro reads us a Scotch Bible
story in chapel. We all say, "Come again!"

SPECIAL LUNCH 11 A.M.-2 P.M., 35 CENTS
GAIN OH LOWE
CHINESE RESTAURANT
Quality — Service — Refinement
23 Tyler Street
Boston, Mass.

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WE SERVE BOTH CHINESE AND AMERICAN FOODS
Special Noonday Lunch 35 cents
From 11 a.m. to 3 p.m.
Special Dinner 5-8 p.m.
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McMURRAY'S SPA

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SODAS AND HOT DRINKS
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Postal Sub-Station

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60 CENTS A POUND

FUDGE AND PENUCHI
40 CENTS A POUND

Watch Us Make Your Candy
Witherell's Glass House Goodies

21 BEALE STREET
WOLLASTON

33 BILLINGS ROAD
NORFOLK DOWNS

I is for Ivan, who would "punish the kids."
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WE SERVE OVER THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DEPOSITORS
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THEODORE J. CRAIG
MONUMENTS

178 WATER STREET QUINCY, MASS.

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“It pays to transact your business in the Bank where relations with patrons are not
devoid of human sentiment and ideals.”

1482 Hancock Street 651 Hancock Street 415 Hancock Street

J is Jimmy Jones — it’s for Olive he bids.
Calendar

JANUARY — Continued

Thursday, 15. Snapshot contest is launched with optimistic prophecies by each side. Teko emulates our Abe.

Friday, 16. The girls win; penalty — Hershey Kisses a week hence. Some of the girls give Miss Strickland a birthday surprise party.

Saturday, 17. The roller-skating rink burns down. E. N. C. ers make up about half the crowd.

Sunday, 16. Professor Angell makes us sit up with his two eye-opening sermons. Are we saints or fools?

Tuesday, 20. How is your momentum? President Gardner describes some of us too vividly for comfort.

Wednesday, 21. The Science Department is presented with the body of a goldfish for dissection.

Thursday, 22. President Gardner talks on “Above the Shoe Top Philosophy.” Do your socks need darning?

Friday, 23. Basket ball game between the Soph-Juniors and the Freshmen. The game is slow because the boys are sick from eating kisses which the girls refused.

Monday, 26. Final exams begin!! The same old story!

Tuesday, 27. Exams (nothing more need be said).

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Your Corner Card Neatly Printed, in Black or Blue Ink, on Sizes 6 or 6⅝ XXX White Wave Commercial Envelopes for only

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You'll Be Well Satisfied

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Nancy's Beauty Parlor

AND

Pat's Barber Shop

All branches of beauty culture

5 ELM AVENUE  WOLLASTON, MASS.

Calendar

JANUARY — Continued

Wednesday, 28. As usual.

Thursday, 29. Professor Goodlander makes the shortest chapel announcement ever heard — “Ditto.”

Friday, 30. The last day of exams.

Saturday, 31. Everybody enjoys a vacation but the Nautilus staff. Big skating party at night.

TRAGEDY

The man who is getting so bald-headed that he has to tie a string around his forehead to tell how far up to wash his face.

Patient: “Will the anaesthetic make me sick?”

Doctor: “No, I think not.”

Patient: “How long will it be before I know anything?”

Doctor: “Aren’t you expecting too much of an anaesthetic?”

Dumb Soph: “Dad, you are a lucky man.”

Father: “How is that?”

D. S.: “You won’t have to buy me any books this year. I am taking all of last year’s work over again.”
The Nautilus

SPECIAL CLUB DINNER
SERVED EVERY DAY 5 TO 8 P.M.

$1.00

**Soup**
Sirloin Steak or Kidney Lamb Chops
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**Celery**

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Pic, Pudding or Ice Cream

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708 COMMERCE BUILDING  ERIE, PA.

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M is for Mann, Marinus, Munro — We all want to follow where deans say to go.  ¶ 141
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Outstanding because of its wonderful new plant, its marvelous machinery, its high grade of personnel, its rigorous attention to details of service, and its lead in quality of work.

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SCHOOL SUPPLIES DRUGS
KODAKS SODAS CANDY

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N is Naomi — she sings like a bird.
The Inseparables

Just Betty

Taking It Easy

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A Two Foot Grin

"Believe It Or Not"

O Yeah!

The Life Savers

So Sweet!
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Best Leather Used

First Class Shoe Shine Parlor
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Telephone, Liberty 5452-0834, E. R. Blaisdell, District Manager, for Estimates

WASHINGTON
ST. LOUIS
MINNEAPOLIS

P is for Peaveys — in French they’re all smart.
Calendar

FEBRUARY

Monday, 2. One more day of grace before we again buckle on our armor and get to work. A toboggan party begins at Eastern Nazarene College and ends in Mrs. Gardner’s front yard, via St. Moritz.

Tuesday, 3. Another registration day! Basket ball game between a picked school team and the Ramblers. The Ramblers win.

Wednesday, 4. Rev. W. O. Nease begins our second special revival services.

Thursday, 5. Most rest up after the strenuous first day’s work. “Daddy” Nease continues to pour out blessings upon us.

Friday, 6. Many souls are at the altar under the power of the Holy Ghost.

Sunday, 8. We are having wonderful services. God is with us.

Tuesday, 10. All things are possible. The manifestation of His Spirit is being shown in our midst.

Thursday, 12. Reeves falls asleep in Logic Class. It must be a soothing subject!

---

E. C. Hinckley Express
GENERAL TRUCKING
Baggage Transfer
N. E. WHERE N. E. TIME
60 WOODBINE STREET, WOLLASTON

Wollaston Dairy Lunch
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BEST PLACE TO EAT
Special dinner from 11 a.m. to 8 p.m. daily
Sunday, 7 a.m.-2 p.m.

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Moore WRITING PENS
UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED

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Calendar

FEBRUARY — Continued

Friday, 13. God continues to bless.

Sunday, 15. A glorious day of victory as “Daddy” Nease preaches his closing messages.

Monday, 16. Professor Gardner talks to us in chapel on “Whatever things are good, think on these things.”

Tuesday, 17. BOB DEWARE GOES TO THE LIBRARY AND STUDIES.

Wednesday, 18. The dining room is flooded. Breakfast is delayed.


Sunday, 22. The school is deserted while we listen to Brother Corlett bring his usual pithy, awakening sermons.


Tuesday, 24. We listen to “keeping up with the Joneses,” from President Gardner’s album of chapel talks.

Friday, 27. The Fine Arts Department presents Mrs. Mann and Mrs. Shaw in a joint recital.

---

Q’s our Quartets, which “sing from the heart.”
STEAM PIPE AND BOILER INSULATION INSTALLED BY US COMPLETE INCLUDING UNDERGROUND STEAM LINES
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS IN ASBESTOS AND MAGNESIA PRODUCTS
Large stock on hand at all times
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Calendar
MARCH

Sunday, 1. Eastern Nazarene College attends Tremont Temple to hear our Men's and Ladies' Quartets sing at Billy Sunday's meeting.

Tuesday, 3. Professor Marquart is initiated into the art of giving a chapel talk. We learn that "religion is an applied art."

Wednesday, 4. Some of our trustees are here, but we get the usual sort of dinner, regardless.

Thursday, 5. First meeting of Salmagundi Circle.

Friday, 6. Brillhart Chapman tried for the theft of Scipio Africanus. Duncan Rogers found guilty of the atrocious crime.

Tuesday, 10. Rev. D. Shelby Corlett gives us an inspiring chapel talk.

Wednesday, 11. Professor Angell tells of his experiences with the Jews in New York City.

Thursday, 12. President Gardner gives us a chapel talk on Christian culture.

Friday, 13. The Nautilus goes to press.

V is for Vena, who works with her might.
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684 HANCOCK STREET
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WOLLASTON, MASS.
WOLLASTON, MASS.

Cruelties
To have Mrs. Marinus break up the parlor party at 10.15 instead of 10.30.
To have a next door neighbor who has a radio.
To have a girl say, "I am sorry but I have other arrangements."
To have your laundry come without anything in it to eat.
To have so much studying to do that you can't go skating.
To have liver and onions for dinner, then soup for supper.
To be broke on Friday night.
To have chop suey for supper after working all the afternoon in the Mammalian Anatomy Lab.
To have a roommate who has insomnia and is taking a course in expression.
To make an automobile boneyard out of the space in front of the Cardboard Palace.
To have a job where you have to work.
To have a saxophone and a saxophone player in the same dorm.
To have to keep an electric heater near your radiator so that it will not freeze up and burst.
To have exams come on Friday the thirteenth.
To have a professor come to class nine and three-quarter minutes late.
To have some one swipe the extra butter before you notice it.

X is exams — can't pass, so why try?
Think This Over

STANDING ON THE THRESHOLD OF LIFE WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING FOR THE FUTURE?

FAME? FORTUNE? SUCCESS for yourself and Posterity? Then give careful thought to your need for Life Insurance. It is man’s greatest security against the whims of unkindly Fate. And every interest demands that you get started NOW on your program of protection.

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He listens to the man who knows.

He never laughs at new ideas.

He cross-examines his day dreams.

He knows his strong point and plays it.

He knows the value of good habits and how to form them.

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WILLARD BATTERIES

Y is for Young — he heads th’ Alumni.
Advice from E. N. C. mess hall: Never break your crackers or roll in your soup.

One of the questions in a recent sociology exam was: How may groups be held together?
Answer: Take away the watches of all but one couple.

Professor Spangenberg: Correct this sentence: "Before any damage could be done, the fire was put out by the volunteer fire department."
Almost any fresh: "The fire was put out before any damage could be done by the volunteer fire department."

Mr. Marinos: "How did you happen to fall down in bookkeeping?"
Emily Smith (nervously): "— I er—lost my balance."

Teacher: "Davis, you have a tendency to let things slide."
D. Davis: "Sure, I play the trombone."

Rhetoric State: "Well, aren't we supposed to be the cream of the school?"
Prof. Spum: "Yes, but some of you are a bit thick."

Prof. Angell: "Do you know the difference between a boy chewing gum and a cow chewing its cud?"
Jones (sheepishly): "No, sir."
Prof. Angell: "A cow looks more thoughtful."

The first date in history was about 4000 B.C. I wonder if they had to have three couples?

Prof. Marquart: "Coolies were crowded into ships like sardines in a can. They even had to sleep standing up."
Hawley: "I wouldn't mind one night, but night after night would be too much."
Prof. Marquart: "Well when they got tired of that, they slept in the daytime."

Hawley: "Hey, Kim! Let me present my wife to you."
Robertson: "No, sir, one's plenty."

Prof. Haas (showing Prof. Goodlander a Latin phrase): "How do you translate this, Prof.?"
Prof. G.: "Ages of ages."
Prof. Haas (facetiously): "Thanks, how much do I owe you?"
Prof. G.: "Nothing; that was a free translation."

Even his best friends wouldn't tell him — so he flunked the exam.

Our idea of a diplomat is the professor who, on having determined to flunk his entire class, tells them that no favoritism will be shown on the final mark.
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Chewing Gum

O Chewing Gum, my Chewing Gum,
I'm glad you were invented;
For when my teeth encircle you,
My heart is quite contented.

I swear that I adore you —
I know you love me too;
You bring me naught but pleasure
At every healthful chew.

When I make love to you in school,
The teacher makes objections;
I have to either swallow you
Or spit you out in sections.

I cannot seem to hide you—
My teeth have palpitation;
My jaws betray me to my fate
By noisy mastication.

Alas, you are discovered;
Your life will not be long;
Right underneath the seat you go —
Farewell — I end my song.

A.F.R.
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Church School .... 9:30 A. M.
Morning Worship .... 10:30 A. M.
Pre-prayer Service .... 6:30 P. M.
N. Y. P. S. .... 6:30 P. M.
Evangelistic Service .... 7:45 P. M.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday .... 8:00 P. M.

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"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Ecclesiastes 12:1.

"Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word." Psalms 119: 9.

"And this is the word which by the gospel is preached unto you." 1 Peter 1:25.

"All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth. Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world." Matthew 28: 18-20.

Compliments of A. T. L.

"My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments: For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee. Let not mercy and truth forsake thee: bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart. So shalt thou find favour and good understanding in the sight of God and man." Proverbs 3: 1-4.

Compliments of a Friend

|| 159
Church of the Nazarene
HARTFORD, CONN.
Rev. C. H. and Mary L. Hopkins, Pastors
Sunday Services
Sunday Bible School, 10.00 a.m.
Preaching Services, 11.00 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.
Young People's Meeting, 6.30 p.m.
Prayer Meeting, Wednesday Night, 7.30 p.m.
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"CHRIST AND HIM CRUCIFIED"

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Preaching Service 2.45 p.m.
Cottage Prayer Meeting, Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.

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Leonard Peavey, Church School Superintendent
Harold Chapman, Minister of Music

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When in school or at home, pray for us.

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Sunday School 10 a.m.
Preaching 11 a.m.
Preaching 7 p.m.

WEEK-DAY SERVICES
Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7.30 p.m.
Junior Meeting Friday 7 p.m.

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Mrs. Edith Whitesides, Pastor
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*The Church where you are never a stranger*

**SPRUCE AND SMITH STREETS**

**NEW BEDFORD, MASS.**

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**REV. R. J. KIRKLAND, Pastor**

**Sunday School Superintendent—WILLIAM H. BRAND**

**N. Y. P. S. President—CHARLES A. BRALEY, JR.**

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**PEOPLE'S CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE**

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**Preaching and Services Sunday**

10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

- S. S. — 12.00 p.m., Robert Clougher, Supt.
- Y. P. S. — 6.00 p.m., Ruth Cobb, Pres.
- Thursday, 7.45 p.m., Prayer Meeting

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**HOOPLE CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE**

**64 MENEHAN STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.**

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<td>Thursday Prayer Meeting</td>
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**W. E. RILEY, Pastor**

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17 WILLOW STREET
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10.30 a.m. Preaching
12.15 p.m. Sunday School
CHARLES F. GEDDIS, Superintendent
PRAYER MEETING — Tuesday and Friday Nights at 7.30
All are invited to worship with us.

N. Y. P. S.
WASHINGTON–PHILADELPHIA DISTRICT
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124 GARFIELD PLACE
EAST ROCKAWAY, N. Y.

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Sunday School, Emma Durbin, Superintendent ... 9.30 A.M.
Morning Worship ... 10.45 A.M.
Junior N. Y. P. S., Miss Elizabeth Coleman, Superintendent ... 2.00 P.M.
Senior N. Y. P. S., Mrs. Maple Floyd, President ... 6.30 P.M.
Evangelistic Service ... 7.30 P.M.

MID-WEEK SERVICES
Bible Study Class, Monday ... 7.30 P.M.
Cottage Prayer Meeting, Tuesday ... 7.30 P.M.
Church Prayer Meeting, Wednesday ... 7.30 P.M.
Old-Fashioned Class Meeting, S. S. Bennett, Leader, Friday ... 7.30 P.M.
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First Church of the Nazarene
234 Franklin Street, Cambridge, Mass.
REV. J. D. THOMAS
Residence, Lowell Street, East Lexington, Mass.
Telephone, Lexington 1363-M
SUNDAY SERVICES
10.00 A.M. Prayer Meeting 6.15 P.M. N.Y.P.S. Meeting
10.30 A.M. Preaching 7.00 P.M. Preaching
12.15 P.M. Sunday School
Holiness unto the Lord is our Watchword and Song
E. R. Blaisdell, Superintendent
James F. Randall, Assistant Superintendent
Prayer Meeting Tuesday and Friday, 7:30 P.M.
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Sunday
Sunday School . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 10.00 A.M.
Morning Worship . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 11.00 A.M.
Y. P. S. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 6.30 P.M.
Evangelistic Service. . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 7.15 P.M.

Wednesday
Prayer Meeting . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . 7.00 P.M.

REV. E. E. ANGELL, Pastor
Telephone, Granite 9051-M 198 Beach Street

A cordial invitation to these services is extended to all.
WASHINGTON-PHILADELPHIA DISTRICT

The Washington-Philadelphia District sends its best wishes to the Eastern Nazarene College student body. We are deeply interested in Eastern Nazarene College and trust not only that she shall prosper financially and educationally, but that she shall train men and women to be the spiritual leaders of the future Church.

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District Secretary, Rev. B. F. Sheekels
District Treasurer, Mr. G. E. Hudson

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Getting and keeping a vision of the need.

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